LUMBER WORKERS STRIKE ON THE JOB
To Release Class-War Prisoners

MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS OFF THE JOB
To Release Class-War Prisoners

I. W. W.
EDUCATION
ORGANIZATION EMANCIPATION

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

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MORE MARINE TRANSPORT WORKERS STRIKING

GIGANTIC FUNERAL PARADE HONORS MURDERED PICKET

Striking Workers of Aberdeen March Through Streets With Banner to Bury William McKay, Killed by Hired Gunmen of Bay City Lumber Co; Stirring Address at Grave.

ABERDEEN, Wash. — Approximately ,000 men, women and girls were out to the funeral of the latest martyr of the I. W. W. Fellow Worker McCay. The funeral procession marched through the main streets of the business section. A banner which read, "FELLOW WORKER WILLIAM McKAY, MURDERED BY CAPITALISTIC GUNMEN OF THE BAY CITY MILL COMPANY THURSDAY, MAY 3; WE NEVER FORGET."

Fellow Worker Tom Waldon spoke at the grave for 20 minutes on the theme of a revolutionary industrial union, and the necessity of organizing in it in order to preserve the lives of the workers.

The strike committee had given the funeral and the shooting, which was the cause of it, the utmost publicity. A large strike bulletin, printed in black capital letters, was distributed about the community. It reads:

BAY CITY GUNMAN MURDERS UNARMED PICKET IN COLD BLOOD.

Pickets who returned from the western "penitentiary" at Cosmopolis, where over 450 out of 600 of their inmates are on strike for the 8 hours, approached the Bay City Mill and were stopped about 200 yards from the mill gate by a gunman by the name of Green. The gunman started a vicious argument, and made two passes with a leather-bound sap. After hitting two pickets vicious blows, which glanced, he was stopped. Some of the pickets scattered. He drew a revolver, shot twice, and killed one picket, from the back, who was fully 100 feet from him when he fell. The bullet entered the back of his head and he died one hour afterwards. He was unarmed and brutally murdered from the back.

The strike committee asks every fair-minded citizen to watch this case and compare it with the Centralia "Frame-up." Most likely this vicious, red-handed murderer will be bought free by the Lumber Trust; the same Lumber Trust that put over the Centralia "Frame-up" with their giant slush fund.

(Strike Committee of the I. W. W.)

The funeral was held Tuesday, May 8, at 1:30 p. m., and the procession started

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IN APPRECIATION

In the death of William McCay, the working class loses a staunch fighter. "Mac" was born in Ireland, coming to this country in his early youth. He worked for a while in Chicago, finally landing in Vancouver, B. C., where the writer met him about 12 or 14 years ago.

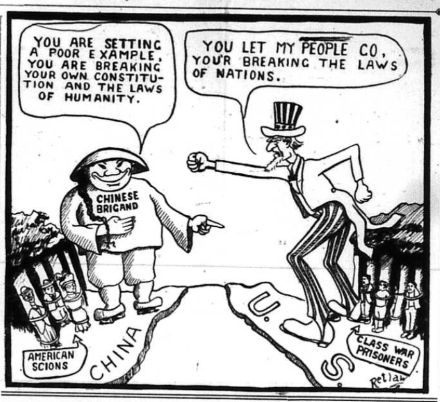
McCay was of a quiet, reserved disposition, yet withal, ready to speak and act when the occasion demanded talk and action. He was an old member of the I. W. W., taking part in the early struggles of the organization, when to be an articulate I. W. W. on the job was to, not only encounter the hostility of the masters, but to endure the sneers and jeers of the ignorant slaves.

McCay took part in the famous unemployed demonstration on the Powell street grounds, Vancouver, B. C., January 12, 1912. He also took an active part in the Canadian Northern strike of that year. For his activities in the coast camps of British Columbia he was one of the first to be blacklisted. For a long while he stubbornly stood his ground with all the determination characteristic of his race, eventually having to quit the B. C. camps, owing to the strategic position and power of the masters.

"Mac" was a familiar figure at every important gathering of the workers in Vancouver. He was well posted in history, economics, and the labor movement in general, but, as between theory and practice, he was always mindful of the fact that in a crisis, a man of action is worth 10,000 philosophers.

He died, as he often expressed to the writer, "I would rather die fighting the masters than be killed slaving for them." May his fighting spirit animate others.

"Workers of the world unite. You have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."—(R. H.)



Crews Off On Arrival; Strike Is For Amnesty; Refuse to Stop Meeting

SAN PEDRO, Cal., May 5.—The industrial form of strike as advocated by the I. W. W. has proven most effective in the recent waterfront strike here in San Pedro. Only two ships, the Harvard and Yale, are making regular trips, and that with half a crew and half a load of freight which they have carted back and forth between here and Frisco half a dozen times.

All effort on the part of the police to prevent free speech and break the solidarity of the workers have ended in dismal failure. Yesterday afternoon Fellow Worker S. Johanson was hauled off the soap box by the police for the heinous crime of telling the strikers not to go back to work until their demands were granted. Immediately Albin Bratland, another one of the defendants in the trial now going on in Judge Russ Avery's Court, jumped to the box and told the strikers exactly the same thing. He was not molested. The police are extremely careful not to start a series of arrests because everybody in Pedro would demand to be taken to the can and once there, would refuse to come out unless every man was released.

Yesterday the Marine Transport Workers' Federation voted to stay on strike, 200 to 48. This is the longshoremen's craft union which has been raised in place of the I. L. A. Most of its members either belong to the I. W. W. or are strongly sympathetic. This vote was taken as a result of word from a representative of the U. S. Department of "Labor" who said he could not offer his services as mediator so long as the men were off the job. Its a cinch that with the men back on the job the shipowners would tell him that there was nothing to mediate.

Only one ship pulled out of the harbor Saturday and that pulled only as far as the shelter of the Breakwater. She had but one sailor scab aboard. The winch driver of the S. S. Shasta came out today. The Firemen's union (Andy's outfit) sent a black-gang aboard the "Swea" at $90 a month and instructed them not to stay unless the sailors were union men. As they found only one sailor aboard they turned right around and walked right off. The engineers were asked to do the firing and two of them joined the strike right there. A steady stream of men for strike breaking are sent to Long Beach and thence to Pedro where they join the strikers. A good many of the boys are using this method of getting free carfare Los to Pedro.

"Black Jack Jerome," the ship owners' ace in the hole, has not materialized. As the strike is general it is thought here that Pedro shipowners and stevedores will have to bid high to get the services of Black Jack's strong arm. And then the Masters seem to forget that this is one of those Industrial Strikes. Even if they get the ships loaded or discharged who is going to take them to sea?

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By Henry Hazard

Wholesale arrests by the police continue and the strike goes stronger. "More Fellow Workers Arrested," a chairman will announce at a mass meeting, giving the names; "but I have one more announcement," he will add, and will read the names of more steamships whose crews joined the strike as their vessels came into port.

Liberty Hill, the scene of the huge twice-a-day mass meetings, commands a sweeping view of the winding harbor and its channels. The red-sided freighters, swinging idly at cable, ungainly lumber "hookers" tied at dock, with a mate half-heartedly trying to run the winch, and the mud dredge of the City of Los Angeles deserted, all are eloquent testimony of the effectiveness of the strike.

The workers' enthusiasm is at a religious pitch. More than two thousand of them are carrying the red card of the I. W. W. openly in spite of the criminal syndicalism law of California which makes it a crime, punishable by one to fourteen years imprisonment to belong to this organization. Equal contempt is paid to the Los Angeles anti-picketing law.

Man Who Faced Bullets Defies Red Squad

The writer saw H. C. Duke, mass meeting chairman, taken from the speakers' stand on a privately owned lot on the hill, under the technical charge of violating the anti-picketing law by urging men to stay on strike. A former lieutenant of the Canadian overseas force, now an I. W. W., jumped into his place and a score of others stood ready. That evening four thousand workers vindicated the rights of free speech in the same place.

Demands for cleaner quarters, better food and shorter watches are entirely subordinate to the movement for bringing economic pressure on the keepers of the jails. The writer stresses this point because it is unique. In most other strikes the political prisoner demand was tacked on and considered of less importance than the immediate bread and butter issue. Here it is the subject of conversation on the streets and is the feature emphasized in the many five minute speeches that fill most of the time at the mass meetings.

Defendants from Judge Avery's court in Los Angeles where they are being tried under criminal syndicalism charges addressed the mass meetings Saturday, which was a court holiday. Several of the most active strike committee men are out on bail under C. S. charges. Part of their preliminary work for the present movement was a house-to-house literature distribution campaign. In the past three months every house in San Pedro has received three different defense pamphlets, as well as other literature.

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The winch driver on the Steamer "Shasta" came out this morning with the boys.

H. C. Duke, I. W. W. speaker, addressing some 3,000 strikers at 7:00 o'clock Mass Meeting on Liberty Hill, also known as Wobbly Hill, asked every true lover of liberty outside of communicating to officers of the law that took part in breaking the Constitutional rights of free speech and free assemblage, all illegal acts—that is, breaking the laws of the country, "to hold no social communication or personal friendship towards them by using the silent sys-

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NEW YORK PICKET LINE HOLDS FIRM

Standard Oil Petting Scabs; More Crews Quit Daily; Little Bosses Cry For Mercy.

NEW YORK, May 6.—Three pickets were arrested in Brooklyn Friday night and their case was dismissed Saturday morning.

The picket line has been very effective, has done very good work and is producing results every day.

All hands off: El Capitan, Gulf Prince, oil tanker, Gulf line; Turrialba, United Fruit line; J. L. Luckenbach, Eastern Crown, Mallory line; Eleanor, Bull line; Caribi, Eastern Tempest, Clifton Hall.

All firemen ashore from the Catania.

The Louis Luckenbach and the Harry Luckenbach are anchored out in the stream as a result of not getting crews.

The Brilliant, a Standard oil tanker, sailed after one man had jumped ashore and the rest tried to follow, but were unable to do so because the ship was moving.

The Caracas pulled off from the dock with passengers aboard, but dropped anchor in the stream.

The Hugoton, shipping board tanker, left by crew and engineers who went ashore at Fall River, Massachusetts.

The Swift Current, Standard Oil, lost its crew at Fall River, where all went ashore but four men.

The Cubano arrived—All hands promised to come off.

The Santa Isabelle of the American-Cuban Steamship line—All hands ashore except the bo'sun, whose name is Chas. Larsen.

The Monterey is tied up as a result of all hands ashore.

The Resolute—All hands off except one man.

The Wheaton—All hands ashore.

The Cantania—All firemen ashore.

The Crofton Hall—The crew decided to walk off.

The Steel Trader—80 per cent of the crew is off.

The Belvedere—Has only a bo'sun and two sailors aboard.

The steamers Cristobal, Gulf of Mexico, Huguenot, Toloa, Feltore, Medina, Gloucester, Delwin, Apache, Mumwood, are unable either to work or to sail.

This, 11th day of the strike, finds things in good shape. The bosses are employing all the tricks and methods of strike-breaking known to them. The Standard Oil Company has a bunch of scabs in Bayonne, none of whom are competent seamen, some of whom are just out of the hospital. They are quartered in a big shed where they are given their eats and smokes and they play baseball all day long. The Gulf Refining Company, in its frantic efforts to secure crews for its ships, offered men working on repairs on one ship 60 cents per hour to take the ship to Port Arthur and back, but the men refused, knowing that there was a strike on. The Standard Oil Company has made one of its ships a Mother Ship for scabs, with a guard in the gangway to keep them from going ashore, but with all this the bosses are day by day conceding our demands. Several of them have been up to the hall trying to sign a contract. Only yesterday the A— Company sent their representative up to the Brooklyn hall, stating that they would recognize our demands and concede same and that they would agree to hire only M. T. W. members. This goes to show that we are bringing pressure to bear on the bosses' pocketbook, and when you hit that—you are hitting the nearest thing to his heart.

News is received from Boston that the membership is very enthusiastic over the progress of the strike. Their pickets are doing good work and are making themselves very keenly felt. They have been successful in keeping the scabs away from the crimps.

LIBBY, Mont.—These are scabs whose cards are taken up by the strike meeting: Harley Hansen, Paul Schulz, E. P. Barslay, Chas. Burke, Karl Beehrer.

FIRST ISSUE OF PIONEER SOLD OUT

New Wobbly Magazine Beating Record; Editor Asks for Further Co-operation.

To the I. W. W. Membership:

Do not send in any more orders for the May issue of the Pioneer as it is sold out. Fellow Workers, get your orders for the June issue in NOW, as we do not want to run short again.

We cannot afford to sell bundles of less than ten copies at the discount rate of 40 per cent off. This would be too great a financial loss to the magazine. For any bundles of less than ten we will have to charge the regular rate of 20c per copy.

The management of The Industrial Pioneer wants to thank all of the fellow workers who have come out with so much co-operation and enthusiasm in pushing the sales of the first issue of the Pioneer. Fellow Workers, keep up the good work!

FREE SPEECH FIGHT WON IN RAYMOND

Strike Has Done Wonders For Workers in Vicinity; Men in Jail Will Soon Be Out.

RAYMOND, Wash.—Once more the I. W. W. has come to Raymond to stay. Raymond, the city owned and controlled by the lumber barons, where wood is King (no wonder there are so many blockheads), has been put on the map for the I. W. W. It has been a hard fought battle, but the I. W. W. won as it is bound to win everywhere it concentrates its power. Literature is sold publicly on the streets, speakers are not molested any more and organization can be carried on without hindrance. That is what solidarity can accomplish.

The strike has done wonders; the bosses may say it was a fizzle, but it has been one of the greatest victories the I. W. W. has won. Conditions in the camps have been greatly improved and the sentiment for the organization has been aroused to such an extent that, outside of the few tools of the Lumber Kings, the sympathy of the unorganized towards the I. W. W. has grown from 65 to 70 per cent.

A few of our members have been prosecuted for breaking petty city ordinances, suffering some insignificant penalties. Out of 22 fellow workers arrested, the highest sentence was $50 and costs. Undaunted, the solidarity of the foot-loose rebels has won the victory. All members jailed for strike activities are out of the bastiles, except four. Fellow Worker C. Galbraith will be out next Friday; Fellow Workers Welinder, Jopp and Christian will be out next Monday.

The strike has been declared onto the job. If we make it a real on the job strike, there is no doubt that the aims of the strike (the unconditional release of all political prisoners) will be accomplished. Go on with the fight, fellow workers, and the victory is ours.

Yesterday, in spite of bad and rainy weather, we held an open meeting with a fair-sized audience. Fellow Worker Floyd Hyde held the fort for two solid hours, and he certainly gave it to the "powers that be." We took a collection of $30.05 and sold $7 worth of literature, which I consider a success considering the hostility of the scissors at the beginning of the strike.—(J. H. Voltas).

A supply station has been opened in Whitefish, Montana. Address J. J. Dunning, Box 246, Whitefish, Montana.

NEW ORLEANS GETS ONLY UNION SCABS

Not Enough Scab Sailors to Fill Crew on Boat Short Handed From New York.

NEW ORLEANS, La.—S.S. El Estero came all the way down here to get five A. B.s. New York would not supply them; neither will we. Shipping crimps are running wild in an effort to get men. All ships are sailing short-handed in defiance of the navigation laws. A $10 raise already offered. Try and get men at that figure. Five ships delayed here with few men on trying to get to sea. Our picket line is growing stronger every day. Longshoremen are shifting ships.

The policemen have stopped arresting our members. The baggage room is filling up with bags of fellow workers coming off ships and going on the picket line. Many ships are at anchor in the river so the men can't get ashore. Handcuff stunt in San Pedro and the shipping master stunt in Brooklyn the best yet. Not much sentiment but plenty of men who will stand solid. It is hard to get a hall for a mass meeting as the craft unions are after us and are scabbing on us on the docks and ships.—(B. M. Estes, Branch Secretary).

AMERICAN LEGION PLANS MOB ACTION

In Meeting at Washington Proposes to Kidnap Pickets in Front of White House.

By Mildred Morris
(Federated Press Staff Correspondent)

WASHINGTON.—Members of the American Legion have been ordered by their national officers to become spies and enlist in the services of the espionage system operated by the department of justice.

Alvin Owsley, national commander of the legion, shortly after taking office, advocated organization of American Fascisti to conquer the "red terror" in this country.

The District of Columbia department of the organization held a meeting of all post commanders and national officers in Washington to take action against the three disabled world war veterans who are picketing the white house for amnesty. Enthusiasm greeted demands that the "law and order" legionnaires use force to prevent the pickets from continuing their peaceful vigil at the white house gates.

John Thomas Taylor, vice chairman of the national legislative committee of the legion, struck the keynote of the meeting when he shouted: "Something more is needed than resolutions, although I will not advise what."

There were cries of "We know what!" and "Take them to Virginia!"

About the same time as the legion was turning its big guns on the red terror, the Veterans of Foreign Wars was saving the country in a high school nearby. Dr. John Wesley Hill, minister of the gospel and chancellor of Lincoln university, addressing the veterans, said: "The disorganizers, these reds, these anarchists, should be put into a boat weighted down with stones, propelled by lead, with the wrath of God for a gale and hell for a port."

The manner in which many newspaper correspondents here have fallen into line with the campaign by the war department and the department of justice to prevent free expression of opinion and to create a vast espionage system which will surpass anything Russia had under the czars, should please Secretary of War Weeks and William J. Burns. These men who are employed to furnish the country with news accept the definition in the Weeks-Burns propaganda dictionary that all amnesty supporters and pacifists are communists and all communists are persons who believe in violence.

STRIKERS ARRESTED IN ASTORIA, OREGON

Fellow Workers Who Aided in Great Strike Charged With Criminal Syndicalism.

ASTORIA, Ore.—A big surprise came to the masters of the lumber woods in this territory eight days ago when the lumberjacks walked off the job nearly 100 per cent strong. This strike is very effective and we have the bosses guessing. After the strike had been in progress for one day the Big Creek Company had Fellow Workers B. A. Avery and J. A. Lushing arrested because they did their bit towards making the strike a success. They have been charged with criminal syndicalism and are expected to be bound over to the grand jury for the June term of court. The Big Creek Logging Company have employed a special attorney to help prosecute these men, and it will be well to remember that this is one of the companies who used to tar and feather workingmen.

Two successful meetings were held here Sunday, May 6, in spite of the city authorities' attempt to stop it. Fellow Worker Floyd Hyde spoke in the afternoon on "Strikes and Tactics," and in the evening on "Industrial Unionism." The whole police force was in attendance and they must have enjoyed the afternoon speech for they were also there in the evening. We are surely progressing when the city furnishes the patrol wagon for the police force to ride in that they may hear a speech on "Industrial Unionism."

One fellow worker was arrested on the street yesterday for carrying a banner advertising the meeting, although we had been assured by the mayor that there was no law or ordinance prohibiting carrying same.

HUNTINGTON BEACH. — One hundred oil workers from Watson's camp have just joined the general strike and hundreds more are expected to come out Monday from other camps.

Thousands of strike calls scattered far and wide, over 40 miles of oil beach May Day from the "Wobbly airplane" are bearing fruit. The airplane campaign of literature "bombs," a new method of educational attack in the labor struggle, covered every camp along the beach.

Late News Bulletins

LOS ANGELES, May 11.—(Special to Industrial Worker).—Ware, White and Nolan were convicted on the one count of membership in the organization. Kohn was convicted on the one count of conspiracy. The other nine defendants were acquitted. The jury recommended deportation for the four convicted. They are to be sentenced on the 15th of this month. The verdict is considered a great victory for the organization in Southern California.

This is the case of the fourteen defendants who have been on trial for over four months in Judge Russ Avery's Court, No. 19, charged with criminal syndicalism. They defended themselves.

CRANBROOK, B. C.—The return of the lumberjacks to the strike on the job has been postponed for two weeks, according to a communication from Cranbrook Central Strike Committee, dated May 9. This decision applies only to the Cranbrook district, not to districts in United States. The strikers are new members, but all but three camps are struck 100 per cent.

Bonners Ferry Business Men Lose Case Then Mob Workers

BONNERS FERRY, Idaho, May 8.—After our victory in the courts here Saturday, May 5, the lumber barons took other means to drive us out of town. On Sunday, May 6, they called two meetings, one at 2 p. m. and one at 8 p. m. These meetings were arranged by the Commercial Club. At their first meeting, held in the courthouse, they decided to get some of our active members. However, they all did not agree on that, so they called another meeting for 8 p. m. and invited the American Legion and four ells to it. At this meeting they told these slaves that if they did not drive the I. W. W. out of town that they would be sorry for it in the near future. State Constable Foster was instructed to deputize as many of them as was necessary to drive the Wobs out.

On Sunday morning dynamite was placed in our regular meeting place, but we got "wise" to that and held our meeting in another place. On Monday morning some of us were approached and told to be out of town by 4 p. m. that day, which we did not do.

About 4:30 p. m. they picked two squads and marched one to the Casey Hotel and one to the Riverside Hotel, where we stayed. One was headed by State Constable Foster, the other by a deputy who has been a gunman for the A. C. White Lumber Co. this winter. Some of there gunmen were dressed in U. S. Army uniforms.

We were told that the citizens of the town wanted to have a talk with us at the school house yard. We all went with them. When we arrived there we were met by a bunch of business men of the town. In a short time there were about 300 gathered around the grounds. We had some very good friends among them. Some of the girls had small red flags, which they waved at us. We were then taken, one at a time, and searched. There were six delegates in our bunch; some had part of their supplies on them, which were taken. They also took fountain pens and pencils. One fellow worker had $5 in money taken from him. We all refused to answer their questions, saying that if there were any questions to answer we would answer them in court. We were then loaded on trucks and taken to different places where we had our clothes and baggage. I and another fellow worker also had our packsacks searched.

The three trucks were then lined up with two automobile loads of gunmen between each truck. We were then driven five miles out of town and unloaded alongside the railroad track. Their spokesman then informed us that if any of us ever came back to Bonners Ferry we would go out of town in our coffins or go floating down the river, and we would not be the first ones who had gone out of town that way. He went on to say that we had come to their town, tied up their industry and were taking their livelihood away from them. He said that we were not dealing with a bunch of kids, we were dealing with a bunch of true American citizens, and if the law did not take care of us they would. They said, if necessary, they could get the State troops in Bonners Ferry any time they wanted to; that they had the whole State behind them, in fact, the whole government. They called us all kinds of names, trying to start something, but without success. One of them held a gun on Fellow Worker Richard Moore, who is 70 years old, and threatened him that he would get him if he ever returned. One of them grabbed hold of Fellow Worker Wilson and tore his coat, threatening him also.

After the spokesman got through we were started down the track. They followed us for about two miles, when they stopped. After we got a short distance from them they started shooting at us, some of the shots going within ten feet of us. They tried to stampede us, but could not make it stick.

We stayed at a water tank along the railroad that night, as the nearest town of any size east of Bonners Ferry is Troy, Montana, which is 36 miles. We arrived in Troy about noon the next day. Some of us went back to Bonners Ferry on the same day, the same evening they drove us out. Three fellow workers were taken off a freight train, their cards taken away and they were put back on the train. Nothing unusual has taken place since.—(James Keenan, Del. LU-317).

* * *

Bonners Ferry, Idaho, proved to be a lively town for pickets during the strike. The walk-out was good, and the employers and their dupes were correspondingly worried and savage. During the last week of the strike off the job, news dispatches were received in Seattle, many of them contradictory and all misleading. At one time it seemed as though the legal fight was won, and open meetings were being conducted, and at another it seemed as though all the I. W. W. were being exiled. The true story is about as follows:

Picket camp was started April 26 and pickets posted in various places. Meetings were held every day in the picket camp. Everything went fine until Thursday, May 3, when State Constable Foster from Wallace, Idaho, and the marshal of this town came to our picket camp just as we were having dinner. They ordered us to disperse and the marshal started to shoot up our camp utensils. At this time our ranks were rather weak as we had sent some of our fellow workers to Eureka, Montana, to reenforce that camp; and some of our members were in Troy, Montana, holding a conference, so we decided to send for re-enforcements which came at once.

On their arrival a business meeting was called for the purpose of devising ways and means to reopen the picket camp. Fellow Worker Wilson, while calling the meeting to order, was approached by Marshal Worley and threatened with bodily harm and placed under arrest. Fellow Worker Moore at once proceeded with the meeting until he was placed under arrest, but the meeting was still carried on. We were again told to stop, but we answered that we would not unless our fellow workers were released. After considering for a short time they agreed to let Wilson out but not Moore. However, Wilson refused to go without Moore, saying "An injury to one is an injury to all." In a short time both were liberated, and were received by about 75 of their fellow workers.

The following morning Fellow Worker Moore went to the K. of P. and secured permission to hold meetings on their grounds. He also went to the mayor and asked for police protection which was refused, the mayor stating that he did not want any I. W. W. in his town. Nevertheless, a meeting was called at the K. of P. grounds with 33 members in good standing and 15 townspeople in attendance. The meeting had just started when the marshall informed us to disperse and to "get the hell out of here," which we refused to do. The state constable then came and gave orders for us to disperse. When asked for his authority, he answered, "You are all under arrest," and we all proceeded to the jail. When we arrived at jail we proceeded with our meeting in the usual manner. Then arrangements were made for a speedy trial; a preliminary hearing was arranged at once and we were all marched to the courthouse where we were all filed as John Doe, numbering from 1 to 33. We demanded a separate jury trial which was refused, but were granted a jury trial altogether, which was arranged for 2 p. m. that afternoon. We were then taken back to jail, where a meeting was called and three fellow workers elected to defend our cases. Fellow Workers Moore, Wilson and Moriarty were elected.

Shortly after dinner we were ordered to the courtroom to stand trial. The jury was then picked. There was much legal discussion between the defense and the prosecution. The charges were: "misdemeanor, riot, unlawful assemblage."—"That the said defendants above named, in Bonners Ferry, Idaho, Boundary County, on or about the 5th of May, 1923, did then and there wilfully and unlawfully assemble together at place above named for the purpose of doing an unlawful act, in advocating a riot and strike for the purpose of tying up industry, and that the sheriff of above county demanded of the above named to immediately disperse, whereupon they refused to disperse, all of which was contrary to form of statute in such cases, made and provided for, and against the peace and dignity of the state of Idaho. The above named defendants, true names not known, complaint against 33 John Does by S. E. Henery, prosecuting attorney."

The state called six witnesses, as follows: Marshal Worley, the mayor, Dell Cain and Callahan, all of this town, and also State Constable Foster. The sheriff and Dell Cain, a barber of this town, were very favorable in their testimony, but the rest of the state witnesses were, as usual, very hostile to the I. W. W. The mayor got very much peeved and angry and, in fact, proved to be a very good witness for the defense. State Constable Foster next took the stand and showed much hostility toward the I. W. W., as he has been working for the lumber barons for the last 12 years trying to run down the I. W. W.

Fellow Worker Donley was first to take the stand for the defense giving a good explanation of the I. W. W. Fellow Worker Moore was next and spoke on the lines of prosecuting evidence. Fellow Worker Moriarty also took the stand. The court was then dismissed for supper. We were allowed to go downtown for supper without anyone guarding us. After supper Fellow Worker Wilson addressed the jury along the lines of organization and the right of free speech, free press and free assemblage.

The jury was out three hours and thirty minutes and brought in a verdict of not guilty. This trial was a great success for the working men in this town. The law and order, and some of the citizens and most of the business men are very sore over our victory.

During or just after this procedure, the following resolution was adopted by the workers of Bonners Ferry:

Whereas, the picket camp in charge of the late strike at Bonners Ferry, Idaho, have throughout the strike conducted themselves in an orderly and peaceable manner and have scrupulously respected all rights of person and property, and

Wheras, the law officers of this town have followed a consistent policy of persecution toward said picket camp, having broken up our orderly and sanitary camp, wantonly destroyed our camp outfit, invaded private property and arrested our members without warrant, and a committee of citizens having without warrant of law ordered us out of town, therefore

Be it resolved, that we, the members of said picket camp, hereby declare a general boycott on the town of Bonners Ferry and its places of business, and further

Be it resolved, that we publish notice of the above mentioned boycott in all I. W. W. papers.

After the men were released and were out on the picket line again, the deportation took place.

POSTOFFICE WILL NOT HELP TO STOP MAIL CENSORS

This exchange of arguments between the secretary of the Portland branch of L. W. I. U. No. 120 of the I. W. W. and the editor of the Portland Oregonian has just taken place. The first is a letter, which explains itself:

"PORTLAND, May 7.—(To the Editor.)—On May 1 there appeared in The Oregonian a letter from W. W. Larson in which he made comment on the conditions that exist in logging camps. Among the charges he made was one that mail matter entering the camps was interfered with.

"You thought that particular charge was of sufficient importance to comment on it in an editorial you wrote dealing with the letter. You stated it was unbelievable that such a state of affairs should exist, but if true, there was a remedy. If a complaint were made to the postoffice department the abuse would be stopped.

"It so happened that on April 22 I made complaint of a specific case of this kind to the department, and I am inclosing a copy of a reply I received from Mr. Riddiford, the inspector in charge.

"You can draw your own conclusions as to the worth of the remedy suggested in your editorial.—(S. Healy)."

The letter referred to above is as follows:

"Mr. S. Healy, Portland, Ore.—My Dear Sir: This acknowledges the receipt of your letter of the 22nd instant complaining of mistreatment of packages of papers mailed by you to Mr. J. M. Fitzgerald, care Beaver Creek Logging Company, Vernonia, Ore. You appear to have the idea that the Beaver Logging Company do not wish the papers read by their employes and are therefore withholding them from delivery.

"Please be advised that the postal laws and regulations state that mail matter addressed to one person in care of another is delivered either to the person addressed or in whose care the mail is addressed, and after such delivery the jurisdiction of the postoffice ceases. So long, therefore, as the papers are addressed in care of the Beaver Creek Logging Company, they are property delivered to that company and the postoffice department has no further authority as to their final disposition.

"It is suggested, therefore, that the papers in the future be not addressed in care of the logging company and that other arrangements be made by the addressee to receive the papers. You will readily see that after the papers are taken from the postoffice the department has no further authority or control over them.

"Respectfully yours,
"C. RIDDIFORD,
"Inspector in Charge."

After this the Oregonian opines that there is a state law that covers the case, if there is no federal law.

However, the I. W. W. is tired of laws, which on being investigated, prove to be expensive and ineffectual. There is a quicker, better, shorter way—the General Strike.

THE GENERAL STRIKE

[Continued from Page 1.]

tem on them. This statement of Duke's was received with the approval of all present in the audience.

The following ships are reported on by the pickets:

The "El Cicuta"—tied up at Banning Slip.

The "Cascade"—both hatches working with kids.

The "Olympic"—working slow, forward, Second mate at winch.

The "Agnes Dollar"—four scabs working.

The "Daisy Gadsby"—working on gear, rather slow.

The "H. W. Baxter"—working one gear slow, three mates on the rough pile. We call them hand-shakers.

The "Fred Baxter"—working slow.

The "Andrea Lukenbach"—school boys working, police officers and company officials on board. (These officials will be at work soon).

The "Dominion Miller"—English ship—working one gear.

The "Svea"—docked at Outer Harbor; working slow.

The "Martha Buener"—working slow.

The "Vanguard"—school kids working. Talk about child labor.

The "Coquille River"—one gear, mates working. Keep it up mates, you will all soon be captains.

The "Alverado"—one gear working, no dock gang.

The "Chalambra"—working slow. Three mates painting—they should be scrubbing the decks.

The "Horace Baxter"—one gear working slow; half the gang was engaged shooting craps. ?

The "W. R. Chamberlain, Jr."—working one gear.

The "Nehalem"—working one gear.

The "Daisy Gray"—working with kids 16 and 17 years old.

The "Hoquiam"—one gear working slow.

The "Santa Barbara"—Two mates and two finks working. Why not all finks?

The "Centralia"—working with finks.

The "Shasta"—waiting to sail, no crew aboard. She will wait for some time.

The "Catherine Sudden"—one gear working, mate on winch.

The "Pariso," "Fred Baxter, and "H. W. Baxter" working one gear each.

Three Cargo boats for lumber sailing schooners, three oil tankers, anchored out in the bay.

The "Canadian Vol"—working two gears.

The "Ruth Alexander"—working slow, mate driving winch; was supposed to sail Thursday night.

The "Calawaii"—getting ready to sail, only part crew on board.

The "West Ivan"—working slow.

The "Orleans"—working two gears slow. Ships lying two abreast at Pier "A."

This does not take notice of the many ships that are not working at all.

* * *

SAN PEDRO, Cal., May 5.—Autocratic and tyrannical methods by the police in the San Pedro waterfront strike are promoting a Solidarity among the Working Class which is a marvel. Business men and real-estate owners are rallying to the defense of the strikers while Chief of Police Plummer continually apologizes and explains that he is not to blame, "The higher-ups have issued orders."

Liberty Hill, a vacant lot just above the street meeting place, has been loaned to the I. W. W. by a woman for a meeting place. She told the police in no uncertain terms that the property belonged to her and that she wanted no police about the place. Seats have been provided here for the many women and children who attend the meetings. Afternoon meetings are generally attended by 2,500 persons while the night meetings will show 5,000.

Many of the restaurants which had posted the no welcome sign for scabs were today visited by the police and ordered to tear down the signs. Some refused and told the police to tear down the sign themselves. A representative of the strikers followed the policeman around and received donations of twenty-five and fifty dollars to the strike fund.

Thursday afternoon Captain Plummer, chief of San Pedro police, had 35 men arrested for attempting to speak. He took the box himself and announced that he had orders from the "higher-ups" that all meetings must cease. The audience left him in no doubt as to what they thought of the "higher-ups." A woman loaned a nearby vacant lot and the meetings went right on. The police made no more arrests and the chief is reported to have said that he would have had to arrest all San Pedro to stop the meeting.

The police did not want to try thirty-five men so they attempted to turn every one out of jail excepting Leo Stark, William Wedge, Chris Peterson, J. Byers, and H. Cedarholm who had been arrested for picketing. Nine of the arrested men had I. W. W. cards and the police returned these cards. The men refused to get out of jail unless everyone was turned loose. The police took them three or four at a time and gave them the run into the street. Stark, Wedge, Byers, and Peterson who had been arrested for speaking and held on "suspicion of criminal syndicalism" were tried Friday along with H. Cedarholm for "obstructing traffic."

Wycoff took the stand at their trial and testified that the prisoners had told the strikers not to go back to work before all demands were granted, to preserve their solidarity, and refrain from all violence. This placed Stark in a peculiar position. He is to be tried June 4th under the C. S. law as advocating violence and here he was being accused of advising strikers to refrain from all violence.

Yesterday's trials before the Pedro police judge resulted in William Wedge being sentenced to five days in the stockade, Stark to 40 days, and Peterson to 20 days. Appeal was taken for the last two and they were released on $300 cash bail. J. Byers, arrested at the same time, was released. Johnson, Cedarholm, Romani, and two unknown fellow workers are held in the Los Angeles City Jail on suspicion of Criminal Syndicalism. As a membership card is sufficient evidence and nine fellow workers arrested Thursday had their cards returned to them by the police, all Pedro is wondering why these men are held.

At the police court trial two policemen were stationed at the door with instructions to keep all I. W. W.s out of the room. "This is no Wobbly meeting place," visitors were informed. That made the trial a regular Star Chamber affair.

Capitalist papers report that 200 strikebreakers have been imported from San Francisco and will be housed near the Outer Harbor. So far these scabs have not appeared and the harbor remains tied up tight. All efforts on the part of the police to capture the Wobbly Navy have been unsuccessful. Every incoming ship receives the visit from the "navy" with enthusiasm and a 100 percent walkout takes place within a few minutes.

At the close of the meeting yesterday afternoon H. C. Duke was arrested for interrupting Plummer. He was thrown into the can for this violation of the Constitutional rights of the Chief of Police. Plummer explained this arrest on the grounds that Duke had been picketing. P. Gordon was also arrested

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We have been informed by good authority that the fishermen of New Jersey finally got together and decided to demand an increase in wages. One of the fishermen, acting as delegate for the whole, approached the boss and placed his demands before him. Up to the time of the strike these fishermen were getting $60 a month. The demand was for a $15 increase. The boss said, "How will $70 a month suit you?" And the fisherman said: "We will get $75 a month or we will not go back to work." "You must be an I. W. W.," said the boss. "Admitted," said the fisherman, "and mighty proud of it." The spirit of SOLIDARITY is solid through the ranks of these fishermen. They have communicated with the Manhattan branch and have asked for literature and a speaker, both of which will be sent them. More power to the Jersey Beach fishermen!

A fellow worker, who was present at the Buenos Aires M. T. W. strike in 1919, cited this little incident! A sailor being discharged was refused his money, a matter of some $30. This was reported to the M. T. W. delegate, who interviewed the captain of the ship demanding that the seaman be paid off. The captain refused to concede this demand, which resulted in a general boycott of that particular vessel. Not a tow boat could go near. Not a longshoreman would go on board of her, and after lying at anchor in the harbor for seven weeks, he finally agreed to pay the wages due the seaman plus such other expenses as were incurred by the wait. This should convince anyone what SOLIDARITY will do.

PIONEER NEED CO-OPERATION

The Pioneer wants all the co-operation from the fellow workers that it can get—not alone in boosting the circulation, but in every other respect as well.

The general strike in the lumber and marine industries is on; also, strikes of oil and construction workers. This means action—direct action—the only kind of action that counts on the field of battle between labor and capital.

The Pioneer wants to tell its readers about these strikes; to tell their story in rich, vivid colors, with none of the swing and go of the fight left out. The determined spirit of the strikers, the underhanded methods of the masters, the lessons to be learned—all these—and more—we want to present to our host of readers.

Fellow Workers, send the Pioneer all the information you have about these strikes. Bits of local color, photographs, newspaper clippings, comments—all these are grist for the mill. Publicity is one of the mightiest weapons for the awakening working class—all of us should put our shoulders to the wheel.

America has the most complex and highly developed system of industries on the face of the earth. It is an awe-inspiring thing, this American industrialism, with its myriad mines, mills, factories, its noise and smoke and bustle, its insane activity its soul-killing drudgery and monotony, its bitter antagonisms. This huge mechanism, turning out an endless stream of paupers and millionaires, surrounding the few with greater and ever greater luxuries, and pushing the countless multitudes into ever deeper degradation, furnishes enough material to the men and women with open minds and quick eyes to fill a hundred thousand books and magazines.

Fellow Workers, take a good look at yourselves, at the places where you work, at the life that surrounds you; put your impressions on paper and send them to the Pioneer.

The time has come when the workers in industry—the honest-to-goodness working-men and women—have to do their own thinking, and organizing, and acting, and—writing. Yes, writing! We cannot depend on any of the so-called intellectuals, or parlor revolutionists, or politicians, or liberals. No, we have to do it ourselves! The above-mentioned groups are "revolutionists," but they are such, well—"superior people, dontcha know!" At least they think so.

Fellow Workers, send in whatever material you think can be used in the Pioneer: industrial information, sketches from life, short stories, humor, newspaper clippings, criticisms and suggestions for improvement, cartoons, pictures and photographs. And, yes—pamphlets and books! The Pioneer is going to build up a reference library and needs all the books and pamphlets it can get.

LET'S GO!

—(H. Van Dorn).

CALIFORNIA SELLING SLAVES TO ALASKA CANNERY

Although, according to District Attorney George R. Lovejoy and Sheriff W. F. Jones, the twelve men paroled by the Fresno County Parole Board on Thursday could not be compelled to go to Alaska to fulfill contracts made with the Alaska Packers' Association, six of those who left the doors of the Fresno County jail were held at the point of a gun when they reached Oakland and forced to remain with Rudolph Ferrall, the association's representative, and Nate Burnham of Fresno, according to the latter's statement today.

Burnham, in the presence of a Fresno Bee reporter and Lieutenant Guy Shoun of the Fresno Police Department, made the following statement:

"When we pulled into the yards of the stage depot at Oakland, the agent for the canneries went into the stage office to telephone, and eight of these men made a break to get away. Two of them, Louis Morales and Hodges, ducked around the back of the machine and six others immediately tried to make their getaway. I jumped out and drawing a gun said: 'Get back in there now you.' I waved my gun at them but wouldn't shoot. I bluffed them into it.

"When the agent came back out he was sore but I told him: 'Well, you left me here alone with twelve of 'em!' We took the other ten across the bay then in the stage on a ferry and dumped 'em into the steamer. Believe me, with the crew that's on board that ship, they'll be good dogs by the time they get to Alaska."

I. W. W. STRIKE COMMITTEE PULLS OUT FENTON'S CAMP

LOS ANGELES, May 5.—Today a committee of Wobs went out to see the workers on Fenton's job at the Union Oil Company's tank farm. The contractor learned that the Wobs were there and ran around like a wild man looking for some of his bulls to protect his camp. The workers there pulled the camp right away without even calling a meeting. They curtly informed the boss that they did not care to work under any police protection. Fenton's camp is deserted tonight.

Two Great "International" Presidents In Operation

By HARRY FISHER

I will add a little further information to that published about R. H. Stickel, in a recent edition of Solidarity, under the caption, "Snake Stickel." His title is "International President of Oil Field, Gas Well and Refinery Workers' Union of America," from which one might reasonably assume its owner to be thoroughly grounded in the principles of trades unionism.

His election at Fort Worth convention was contested by one Evans. Taft local held the balance of power and claimed that the election was contrived by using chicanery on two of the Taft local's delegates. Neither side would yield and A. F. of L. seated Stickel in its Montreal convention and turned down Evan's credentials.

There the matter rested until the Denver convention called an extra session for a review of the contested office controversy. Again this convention decided in favor of Stickels and the Taft delegate acquiesced under protest.

Judging from such diversified experience one would most naturally conclude that the International President was well schooled as a consistent trades unionist.

At that time the western headquarters were in Bakersfield, though the international headquarters were in Fort Worth. So, Mr. Stickel frequently visited Bakersfield. He has a very good personality, is well groomed and manicured and smokes only the best, whatever that may be.

Bakersfield was in the thick of an industrial war, bent on the extermination of organized labor.

Mr. Stickel expounded long and often on the obligation of union membership. He wrote an article in the "Oil Worker" adjuring the members to read the paper and to watch the "We don't patronize list," so as to reach the vulnerable point of the union busters by withholding our patronage from the unfair stores.

Well, the United Cigar Stores are widely published, yes and even in the "Oil Worker" at the time, as notoriously unfair to labor. Every state convention impresses this on the delegates. Surely above all men, Mr. Stickel ought to know. Yet, when he was seen buying a scab cigar in the United Cigar Stores in Bakersfield, and was called on the spot, he feigned ignorance and said he did not know.

Well, he ought to know that scab cigar makers do not help to pay his or any other International President's salary. This is a little thing but it shows character. When Mr. Stickel goes out of his way to break up a labor organization that is consistent, though hounded and pressed from all sides, then his gratuitous onslaught reveals a perverted conception of the class struggle and a venal, mercenary ambition which seems to be characteristic of a despotic caste that would sweep all before it to anchor itself to its source of revenue, represented in a pliant constituency.

And he has the temerity to plead with the city council for financial aid to stamp out (sic) crush the I. W. W. Perhaps he chuckles over the resolution passed by the Oil Workers' Convention in Long Beach, defending the criminal syndicalism law and opposing its repeal until it could be applied to "catch some whales, where heretofore it only caught a few minnows."

Some of the whales are in the Berry type of labor leaders, which goes to show that Berry, International President of Pressmen's Union, whose salary is $19,000 a year and whose income from his several enterprises, brings this close to the salary of the President of the United States, outlawed a large percentage of locals that declined to cough up a 10 per cent assessment of their earnings.

I myself donated $30 to the oil workers' strike. Organized labor of California donated approximately $50,000. Oil workers themselves, before the strike, raised a $250,000 defense or strike fund, which was dissipated in eleven weeks. It might be interesting to know how much the scab merchants and scab cigarmakers contributed.

Andy Furuseth says the ship owners are behind the I. W. W. Can it be that R. H. Stickel thinks the oil operators are favoring the Wobblies, that he finds it necessary to appeal to the city councilmen for funds to fight the I. W. W.? Or won't the rank and file come across for another assessment?

Surely chauvinism must be in desperate straits when it finds it necessary to expel Labor Councils or send S. O. S. calls to city councils for help.

SOLIDARITY—GIBRALTAR

I am going to tell you the effect Solidarity had in a logging camp where I was working up to a few days ago. This camp is about four miles out of Fort Orchard, Wash. It is the Cispus Logging Company. I have been there off and on since last October. Camp conditions are fairly good with the exception of the board, as it seems to be the order of the day in the majority of logging camps to furnish the cheapest grade of food, making it almost impossible for a cook, no matter how good he may be, to make the food fit to eat.

Now this camp was composed of workers of different types, home-guards, stump-ranchers and the real logger who is known as the floater or drifter, with always from one to four Wobbly delegates on the job. I was getting two bundle orders of the Industrial Worker weekly; at least they were mailed to the camp but I very seldom received them. The workers all seemed anxious to read the workers' papers and the stump-ranchers seemed to be as much interested as the other workers. I have heard much criticism of the stump-ranchers but I have nothing but a good word for them, especially in this particular place. The boss is forcing them to think for themselves.

Now I was just a week, with the help of some other fellow workers, getting a meeting called to demand that we should have our papers delivered with the rest of the camp mail, and that was where Solidarity proved itself the Gibraltar. There were only two who did not sign their names to the list; one of these was a stump rancher with the master's hump reversed; the boss has his in front but this good old faithful slave had his behind. The other, if I am a judge of men, has been one of Billy the Mugs wallflowers who has served his time in that famous place which is now a thing of the past. He was the bedmaker in camp.

When the committee presented the list to the superintendent, demanding the papers be delivered with the camp mail, he started to shake as though something awful had occurred, and said, "Yes, sure, boys, I'll see to it myself in the morning, that the lady in the postoffice puts your papers in our mail box as I told her some time ago." Like his kind he put the blame on someone else, which in this case happened to be a defenseless woman.

Now, Fellow Workers, men like this are very brave when they look over their slaves and know they are all good, servile, submissive slaves, but when the workers demand as a united body and show their Solidarity, the big bosses will cringe and crawl and submit to the workers' demands just as that big burly superintendent did. They know there is nothing else for them to do. When the workers organize industrially and become educated in the principles of the Industrial Workers of the World then they can demand and know their demands will be granted.—(Del. LU-807).

WHY I AM AN I. W. W.

The reason I joined the I. W. W. was because the Capitalists were so against them, and I saw it was not right to be a shirker and not help win my rights. I would be disgraced if, when the battle is over, I had done nothing. If we can't help win a better life then we should be slaves all our life.

Let's get up and be men and show the parasites that we are not at their command. The kickers you know never had any peace, but the machinery that squeaks always gets the grease.

Abraham Lincoln won some freedom when he broke the bonds of slavery and let the Negroes free. I would like to see the workers wake up and win a freedom that will stand for ever. All labor should stand for the union. Why not unite and get what is right?

The boys who have gone to jail are not outlaws, for they were unjustly sent to jail for trying to free the working class. Workers step out into the light and see how bright everything will be when we all stand with a Red Card in one hand.—(Card X28,-606).

Fellow Worker Robert Ransome, who has been confined in Firlands Sanatorium for over a year, with consumption, has just come out and wants to take a six weeks' course of treatments. Fellow Worker Ransome was an active delegate before he became sick. Anyone wishing to contribute to his help, send funds to him through the Prison Comfort Club, Box 1873, Seattle, Wash.

SAYS RAGS TO RICHES

(By E. H. H.)

A loud report was heard on the corner of Second and Burnside today. Several of the peerless Portland police rushed to the scene doubtless thinking that the I. W. W. had commenced the bloody revolution!

But no, it was only the rear tire of a magnificently upholstered automobile that had blown out. So the bulls withdrew gracefully in the direction of the various bootlegging dumps from whence they had come.

The machine came to a stop directly in front of an employment office and a small child poked its head out from the rear end of the limousine and inquired in a high-pitched voice, "Mother, what are all these men standing around here for?" "Hush, dearie," she replied, "They are busy buying work."

"Well, but mother, do they own the jobs after they buy them?" inquired the wee child. "No, dearie, hush now, that's a good girl." "But why do they want to buy something they don't own?" persisted the little one. "Keep quiet now, Beatrice, you're a bad little girl," expostulated the mother, agitatedly.

The little tot seeing that her mother had closed up on that subject (as tight as Warren has on the political prisoners), inquired off'n a shovel stiff who happened to be standing nearby on the corner, "Say mister raggedy man, how much would you have to pay to own a job?"

The shovel stiff knit his eyebrows together fiercely. That he was guilty of something was clear to everybody as he wouldn't open his eyes more than an eighth of an inch. He hemmed and hawed for a few moments and then replied, "Well, now, you see its dis way—de shark nicks me fer a dollar an' a half fer de job. Git me?" She nodded her head understandingly. "An' den I mopes out to de scene of action an works until de boss fires me. Dats how she woiks out, see? Costs me about twenty dollars à year fer me to experiment wid dese jobs jest on de installment plan."

"Gee, but you must like to work, don't you," she exclaimed.

Further conversation was drowned out by the sharp stacatto reports of the twelve cylinder motor which whisked the well fed child out of the realm of the sharks, shovel stiffs and dirt movers.

Cards in Stockton Office, Box 754. J. J. McCarty (X12734), R. F. Stone (831-885), Chas. Anderson (842258), Pat Donahue (707112), B. Rosso (X35656), Elliott W. Taylor (X65699), F. Mitchell (816404), Martin Pederson (839908), C. Clark (839-936), Raymond C. Carter (14020), A. King (X49495), A. Hilkins, (841328), Ed. Brooks (830616), Fred Smith (830115), H. C. Haynes (830327), Peter J. Burns (830703), Wm. Cahill (X40919), Fred Rohn (792501), Steve Grenfell (56337), J. L. Godsey (841-703), Ed. McGee (770025), Andrew Small (X17690), Frank Rehn (804225), W. M. Clark (842484), Raymond Costello (X41-769), Ted Miller (830655), Andrew Small (443939), Bert Sanders (749091), Walter Harry (X59139), J. E. Cunneen (809492), Wm. Peterson (X35516), Wm. Gluth (486-818), R. D. Brady (415630), J. W. Weathers (X39914), C. Brooks (787717), Rob McCoy (809542), Tom Baker (829972), Hugh Kennedy (X6923), Charles Rodgers (719203), Joe Troy (752290), Francis S. Sweet (830-944), Harry S. Paveit (829848), John McCarty (782977), Chas. Walters (802423), J. O'Brien (842450), H. F. Gordon (739-528), Matt Aho (828887), Ben Nelson (444-755), James Ryan (820723), E. Peterson (809684), Charles Brown (749231), Florence Hiffert (809783), Frank Sargent (373-077), J. Sweeney (280391), W. H. Brown (765769), Frank Carrier (817362), James Kelley (363215), John L. Martin (841017). Continuation cards for R. Hogue (292074), Geo. O'Neill (211484), Bert Sanders (749-091), Mike M. Gonyon (723002).

Mail for: John Thompson, Ed. Anderson, Wm. Morris, Mike Cummins, James Clinton, J. Montgomery, W. D. O'Shannesey, E. W. Nims, J. Beyers, W. Alman, Al. Snyder, Tom Zanger, M. L. Olsen, Ed. J. Waters, R. E. Beck, Wm. Rutherford S. L. Kirby, David Linderman, Al. Dotson, Rudolph Geitz, Charlie Bund, P. Antoseawii, A. L. Kenna, Wm. Dawson, Mike Davey, Chas. McDermot, Jack W. F. Waltman, Edward Layton, R. T. Long, J. F. Miller, Bob Martin, Ed. Cahill, Charles W. Connors, Sam Kuttner, John Pugh, G. Parker, James Murphy, W. Michaels, John C. Holtus, Joe Hemphill.

Sam Bejma, your father and brothers are very anxious to hear from you, please write.—(Barch).

The Industrial Worker

"An Injury to One is an Injury to All."
ONE UNION—ONE LABEL—ONE ENEMY

ORGAN OF THE WESTERN BRANCHES — INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD

Editor - - - - - - - - VERN SMITH

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ON THE JOB---OFF THE JOB

Let no one be confused by the fact that part of the I. W. W. are striking on the job, and part are striking off the job. This is merely a question of circumstances. The lumber workers can conduct a strike off the job with considerable success. No one but a trade unionist with a residue of capitalist morality would expect them to stay in the streets and starve, when they can go to work (in some camp where they are not known if there is a blacklist), and eat at the master's expense—meanwhile doing little work and preventing some scab from doing any work.

The master raves and tears his hair, he thinks it isn't fair. We are breaking our word, says the boss. We are not keeping our implied contract.

To which we answer that the word of the boss and his contract are worth nothing to us when he wants to discharge a worker. Also that a promise to work, made under threat of bodily harm, is no promise. The boss, by his control of all means of production, compels us to work for him or starve. Since we have no choice, we are not morally bound at all. Right and wrong are terms that apply to the actions of free men, not to the compelled deeds of slaves. We are slaves—wage slaves. Let the boss beware.

So the lumber workers go back on the job. The reasons the marine transport workers have not gone back to strike on the job are entirely because, in their opinion, this is not the proper time to do so. The technique of their trade is different from that of lumbering. It is not so easy to go where they are unknown. This may change sometime, and maybe not. The fellow workers who make their living from the sea know their business best. If they ever decide to change tactics, they will do so for sound reasons, and not because they believe that one is wrong, morally, and another is right, absolutely.

The I. W. W. boasts that it does not have any absolute standards nor unchanging tactics, but adapts itself to the situation. An elastic firing line is the result and that means much damage to the enemy and little harm to the strikers.

Join the I. W. W. and fight scientifically against the great enemy, the boss. You do not have to break any laws to break the boss up in business. All you have to do is to use your head and don't be too conservative.

ARSON IN CALIFORNIA

Ever eat raisins? Well, then, you must have noticed the brand, "Sun Maid." It is the trade mark of the California Raisin Growers Association. Most of the raisins in the United States come from the vicinity of Fresno, California, and the vineyardists have their "one big union" intended to prevent the price from going any lower than they want it to. The legal technicalities are these: just before the crop is to be picked, the growers sign contracts with a single wholesale company, which is themselves (incorporated) to buy the whole grape yield of their vineyards, and sell again at one price for all. This establishes a monopoly, and since raisin culture is large scale business now, the laws against "combinations in restraint of trade" and "trusts" do not operate any more. The law is only to catch the little fish.

But even though there was no doubt about the effectiveness of the trust, there was always trouble getting the separate farmers to sign up. Your farmer is an individualist. The conditions of his life, isolated on his farm, make him suspect the world in general, and his own class rather more than the others, if anything. There were always a few who did not catch the psychology of big business. They reacted like peasants, not like millionaire land owners. These, smaller vineyardists, have frequently scabbed on the big combine. They would sell their grapes a little cheaper than the rest, sell their whole crop and make sure of a big profit, instead of holding out and taking a chance on having some of the grapes not sold at all. Some years the raisin growers association has had to burn thousands of tons of raisins to keep up the price. They burn them after they have legally bought them, and the loss is shared by all the raisin growers. In order to make the combine effective, about 85 per cent of the crop has to be signed up with the "Sun Maid" outfit.

This year they could get only about 82 per cent and the good farmers of Cal. lost their patience. We take from the columns of the San Francisco Call an account of what happened:

"FRESNO, May 5.—Driving with lights out over the valley, night riders, in a long line of autos, rode swiftly through this territory early today, tore up vineyards, chopped down orchards and destroyed buildings, doing damage estimated at thousands of dollars.

"Their depredations were aimed against vineyards near Sanger and Malaca.

"Ten acres of vineyard were rooted up at the place of Peter Miller, on the outskirts of Sanger. Heaps of grape stakes were fired.

"The Bibbs place near Malaca was also visited with disastrous effect.

"The raid is the result of Bibb's refusal to sign the crop contract of the Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, although he is said to have been a former member of the Raisin Association and is signed up with the Peach Association."

This particular gang of capitalist ranchers were punishing the scabs. They were destroying property and threatening life. There were guns, axes and firebrands. There must have been a conspiracy and propaganda in favor of this activity. This is what is ordinarily understood, and specifically defined by the California law, as criminal syndicalism. This is what the lying stoolpigeons, Coutts, Dymond and Townsend say the I. W. W. advocates.

On the tales of these professional perjurers, I. W. W. are sent to prison, without the proof of a single act of violence. Here, in the near vicinity of one of the persecuting cities of California, in the back-yard, so to speak, of the prosecuting attorney who is even now attempting to send I. W. W.s to jail for criminal syndicalism, is an abundant amount of "criminal syndicalism."

Will he prosecute the rich farmers of Fresno?

It is not likely. California has a real estate government.

The government will continue to support the class it represents. And that class, the property owners, will continue to order the government as long as they have possession of the economic power, the money, the land, the factories, the things that elect people to office. Take away their economic power and you get justice. Create a labor organization (an economic power) so strong that it can defy the capitalist power, and you get at least a fair fight.

For your own protection, Workers, join the I. W. W. There is no justice in capitalist courts, no fairness in capitalist governments, no law under capitalism that does not treat the rich man better than it treats you.

IS IT SAFE TO JOIN?

Some one is going to say, "But these criminal syndicalist charges are brought against workers because they are members of the I. W. W."

The answer is, "Not entirely." They are brought against workers anyhow, any time, but always against the most advanced workers. Last century, before there was any organization, or any hint of revolution by the working class, "the six men of Dorset" were imprisoned and exiled. These were farm laborers who asked, that is all, requested, an increase in farm wages. They did not have any organization worth mentioning, merely an accidental association. Nevertheless, capitalist judges held this to be a conspiracy, and punished it as severely as they now punish criminal syndicalism.

In West Virginia, workers who join the United Mine Workers, a strictly non-revolutionary organization, are imprisoned, and framed up, and assassinated by Sheriff Don Chafin and his deputies. There being no I. W. W. organization in that district yet, the full power of the persecution is directed at the next greatest enemy.

When they fail to find any more advanced troops on labor's side in the class war, the persecution of the master class falls upon the A. F. of L. Compulsory arbitration laws are passed in Kansas, and injunctions secured by Daugherty which practically re-establish chattel slavery.

The point is this: A war is constantly waged between the master, owning and exploiting class, and the slave, producing and exploited class. It surges back and forth. When the laborers are weak, disorganized, and much exploited, the master class does everything in its power to keep them that way, and to make them more so, to establish real manhood slavery, if possible. Their court decisions are more arbitrary and their sentences are more brutal at that stage of the fight than when there are vigorous unions, carrying the battle into the enemies' country, attacking capitalism and not waiting to be attacked.

Just compare California and her sister to the south, Mexico. In California, mere membership in a union is enough to condemn a man to prison, if the capitalists feel inclined to send him there. In Mexico, the unionists parade with guns and red flags through the streets, defend themselves with rifle fire when they are attacked, maintain an armed picket line against scabs, and are generally masters of the situation. Why is this? Capitalism is relatively weak and the workers are relatively strong in Mexico.

Contrast California with Washington. In California the criminal syndicalism law is enforced with extreme rigor. In Washington it is not, though there is a capitalist class that would like to do this; it has just as bad a law on the books; it did not hesitate to murder Wesley Everest, and sentence many men to prison for criminal syndicalism—when the I .W. W. was relatively weak and war hysteria could be used against it. Not since.

So there it is, Fellow Workingman. In whatever situation you find yourself, you will be safe from imprisonment if you are a traitor to your class. But if you do not want to be such a thing, if you want slavery and not freedom, you will be persecuted. When labor is weak, you will be persecuted for asking higher wages. When labor is stronger, you may be persecuted for asking the abolition of the wage system. You can then ask for higher wages with impunity, though you won't get them.

When there is one big revolutionary union, you can without danger demand the abolition of the wages system, and the capitalist will treat you very gently and tactfully, as in Mexico. If you are vigorous, you can take what you like.

Power, and safety, lie in revolutionary organization. Join the I. W. W. Make it a fight for something worth while.

The General Motor Corporation for the first quarter of 1923, January, February and March, made a clear profit of $19,406,123. In that short time they sold 176,417 automobiles and trucks; last year they sold for the whole year only 71,039 cars. You can figure for yourself how much more profit they make now, but what do the workers get? Only overtime so that unemployment will come so much the soner.—

A FENCE AROUND CALIFORNIA

Fellow Workers:

It is now more than four years that the employers of California, armed with the criminal syndicalism law, embarked on a voyage of extermination against labor.

The victims of this campaign of extermination up to this date were mostly members of the I. W. W.

However, the workers who are not members of this organization need not kid themselves in the least that they are immune from this lawful terrorism of the employing class.

The general defense of the I. W. W. tried every means to give the fellow workers charged with criminal syndicalism the best possible legal defense.

Thousands of dollars had been spent for attorneys' fees and many more thousands for publicity, but we were beaten before we even started.

While it will be necessary to continue giving our fellow workers in jail all the backing and comforts possible, it is now necessary to embark upon a more drastic defense than before.

The best defense of all is a vigorous offensive and the great success of the general strike is proof to this contention.

The greatest weapon of the working class is the intermittent strike and the boycott.

All means available should be used to educate the workers to a new conception of strikes and that is a continuous intermittent strike on and off the job, until victory is attained.

Ultimately all labor will derive the benefit of this new conception and will use it to good advantage, and when it does there is no power that can stop labor from coming to its own.

In the meantime we must not forget the great weapon of the boycott. In order to make a boycott effective it is necessary to concentrate on the merchandise that is exported.—(Surplus value).

A central office must be established for the purpose of tabulating all of these goods that are exported, where they are being sold and by whom.

A general propaganda for boycotting such as Sun Maid products, Sun Kist oranges and Del Monte can goods, can not fail to bring results.

A well concentrated and well managed boycott propaganda will in a very short time bring results that a host of legal attorneys and thousands of dollars spent on repeal agitation, could not accomplish in a decade.

So let us hear from you at once, send in your suggestion and your views on this subject, and we'll soon bring the employers and his henchmen to their senses in California, and set a lesson to all other states that may want to imitate this state.—(Card No. 310433).

LIBERTY—LISTEN

The writer remembers when he was a child of going to a country school and how each morning he was taught to salute the flag. There was one clause in those words of salute which comes to his mind very vividly at the present time—"with liberty and justice for *all*."

Since those days at school, the writer has grown older and wise and has seen the bitter mockery of that one word, "*all*." He has seen that justice is meted out to those who buy it. He who cannot buy gets little or no justice unless he takes the matter into his own hands.

In California and other states there are confined in prisons many who are there for trying to better the conditions of their fellowmen. They tried to get such wages that a man could feed, clothe and shelter his wife and children as God meant they should be fed, clothed and sheltered.

Gentle reader, as you read this, there are men in cells who see the sun, the birds and the trees, but they look through the bars to see them. What was their crime? It was endeavoring to help their fellowmen. Another was they did not have money to buy their freedom in the courts.

How quick are the officials to punish a workingman for a violation of law, if ever so slight. How slow are they to punish the employer who violates the labor laws. What a bitter mockery are those words, "justice for all." It is well that Christ was a workingman; he knows what they are up against.

When you again hear the salute to the flag remember the bitter mockery of the words "justice for all."—(G. W. France).

TO THE LOGGERS OF B. C.

To the Loggers of Canada and Especially the Coast District of B. C.:

How much longer are you going to remain divided? When are you going to stop producing profits for the Lumber Trust, and being in the bread line yourselves in the winter time or huddled up like pigs in a pen as you were at Harstings Park a year ago? Do you want to break the blacklist so you can go to a job if you want to work, without asking permission of a rat who is the agent of the Lumber Trust?

Do you know that it is the same Lumber Trust controls here which also controls in the United States. Surely you must know there is a strike on in the U. S. A. against the same lumber companies that you are probably working for in this country. You fellow workers across the line are fighting for better conditions, shorter hours, more pay, and for the Release of all Class War Prisoners. Their fight is your fight. If they win, you will reap the benefit; should they lose you will lose also.

Now, Fellow Workers, it's up to you to decide. What is your answer going to be?

THE GENERAL STRIKE

By FRED HICOX.

The continued imprisonment of members of the I. W. W. precipitated a strike which started on April 25, 1923, that will go down in history as being one of the greatest displays of solidarity of labor known up to that date and none can say just what it will bring forth. The workers have talked of international organizations and affiliations and nothing has come of it but the strike for the release of class-war prisoners effected a real international of the workers.

Protest meetings had been held all over the world calling for the release of these workers and those in power had turned a deaf ear. Mexican workers had boycotted American made goods and still those in power had refused to act in behalf of the imprisoned workers, small incipient strikes had taken place and the workers remained behind the bars.

The members of the I. W. W. realizing that as long as one fellow worker was in jail or prison the liberty of all were menaced at last decided to use their organized economic power and strike knowing full well what such action meant. The men from the woods, the men from the mills most of whom had families to support, the men from the ships the pioneers of the real workers international, and the men on the docks held meetings wherever seven or more happened to be and voted to call a strike, the principal demand being the release of all class-war prisoners and improvement of working conditions of the various jobs.

The demand for the release of these men by the workers of other countries has taken the matter out of the boundary of national affairs and made it international in its scope, unorganized workers are as heartly in favor of the strike as the organized, in fact the most opposition to the strike has come from the officials of the A. F. of L. who do not seem to be in favor of anything except to hang onto their big paying jobs and feather their own nest.

The most important question that confronts the workers today is not if they are organized or not. But do THEY NOT WANT TO SEE THEIR FELLOW WORKING MEN RELEASED FROM PRISON? The time for expressions of sympathy is past there is no middle ground, you are either in favor of the release of these workers or you are in favor of their continued imprisonment!

WHO ARE THESE WOBBLIES?

Most every person in the world has heard of the organization called the Industrial Workers of the World, but very few people know what it really is and what it seeks to accomplish. The belief is not uncommon among the general public that the Industrial Workers of the World is a secret organization plotting in the dark to commit violence and bloodshed and to destroy life and property and finally to overthrow the United States government.

There are large and powerful organizations in this country which make it their special business to create such misconceptions about the Industrial Workers of the World.

We do not ask a man what his politics are any more than we ask him what his religion is or what the color of his skin is.

We center our attention upon a question that equally concerns everybody, namely, the economic question.

The Industrial Workers of the World is a revolutionary labor union. The initiative in the forming of the industrial Workers of the World was taken in 1905 but the formation of the new labor union took place at a great convention in Chicago in 1906, when the principles, objects, and methods and structure of the organization were laid down and adopted and have remained unchanged in all essential features to this very day.

The Industrial Workers of the World was made into a Labor Union then and has remained so to this day.

Anyone who tries to tell you anything else is deliberately misrepresenting it.

MIGHT IS RIGHT

This question ever crops up and sometimes leads to heated discussions.

At this time I raise it to kill it.

We know of things and forces by comparison with other things and forces.

Might, i. e. the power to accomplish a certain objective is engendered by the exercising of certain initiative forces along the lines of the desired objective until a status is reached where the point is acceded such as, "The pen is mightier than the sword." On the other hand, it is true that right is generally conceded to be the opinion of a person or group as to the correctness of affairs or forces.

Therefore the force itself and the fitness thereof are not the same. Might is power and right is the consensus of opinion of that power.

The law of the survival of the fittest in the light of the above means then: If you would have the conditions you desire, you must generate the power to accomplish them by gaining the consensus of opinion, in favor thereof, and then establish that opinion by the exercise of such powers as the occasion may call for—(S. W. Brook).

STUDY THE INDUSTRY

In reading over an article that was printed in a late issue of the Worker, I wish to state that it is something that many of us should put our minds to. You need to be educated not by the master class, but by yourselves. I do not mean that you are ignorant in the terms of reading, writing or speaking, but I do mean that you are ignorant of industry. You may have been laboring for years in the industrial wrold, but what do you know of the industry that you are in now?

Why does the employer have the so-called good things of life? I'll tell you. It is because he studies his industry from the bottom up and can live by working a few hours each day while you, who do not study it cannot live one week on the hour for hour basis that the boss does.

To get back to the article in question, the members of the I. W. W. are incapable of using the two opposites, offense and defense. If the members of the I. W. W. were to start in the morning and use only offense we would be driven under cover in six months. We must combine these forces and use them in an intelligent way. Use chess tactics. Advance our pawns (demands) until our pieces (concerted action) can be brought into play. A well conceived attack needs no defense. But against the master class we have not the wherewithal of causing this attack. As we become stronger in numbers and more educated we will more and more be prepared to keep up the attack and defend less. Until the end of the industrial era we must keep at the game. Do you know this?

When we strike in any one industry today we do it blindly. We do not understand that industry is not prepared for a vital blow. If a weak spot in the masters' ranks can be placed in jeopardy we lose the strike providing we cannot defend our pieces. If we can attack and defend better than the master we win. Am I right? Think. The only way to get the necessary education is to join the I. W. W. Stay in the industry that you are in and study the job. Then we will win.—(C. J. Snyder).

Goddess of Liberty listen,
  Listen, I say, and look,
To the sighs and sights of sorrow,
  This side of Sandy Hook!

Your eye is searching the distance,
You are holding your torch too high
To see the slaves who are fettered,
  Though close at your feet they lie.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



Our Chaste System

We must not take the capitalist system's protestations of morality too seriously. If we do, we are liable to underestimate our own undefiled purity. We must guard ourselves, at all hazzards, against being contaminated (in our minds) by this far-flung and unholy misrepresentation of the capitalist system's thorough-going rottenness.

Be our condition what it may, it is established beyond a shadow of doubt that the system is bad, from one end to the other; that its moral delinquency must break out in visible evidences periodically.

• • •

As to whether the system uncovers its inherent immorality (in carefully selected spots) or, whether it merely takes advantage of these manifestations (to prostrate itself in pretended abhorrence), we cannot determine off hand; looking at it from our highly moral eminences.

Lest there be doubt as to the "composition" of morality we will be obliged to unlimber our "puritanism."

These many weeks our lustful soul has been sighing for balmy spring weather that would unsheathe the ladies from their heavy overcoats. I've seen them stumping the pave, all winter long, all bundled up and my soul was grieved. But today, like a sunburst, a vision ensnarls my best eye, in entanglements that are foreign to my unsullied nature. It would be sacrilege to describe all the clothes she wasn't wearing—sufficient to get by the capitalist courts, and insufficient to impede the free play of her muscles or retard her queenly progress down the avenue.

No, fellow workers, she wasn't exactly naked, but the next thing to it. Anyway, if she had been, it would not have made any difference to us. A few clothes more or less doesn't constitute morality.

Still, I will say, the ladies have gone about far enough—and, if they will stop right where they are now, I see no reason why the most of us cannot remain "the immaculate moral morons" we have always been.

But the system does expose its inherent smut, when it serves its purpose—nevertheless the whole rottenness is never exposed at once. Here and there a bootlegger, bent on poisoning the "inveterate drunks," is hailed before the courts because he has failed to contribute support to our glorious institution. Incidentally he is charged with unlawful lawbreaking. Here and there, like in Gary, Indiana, the pillars of politics are sentenced to jail for cooking raisins, not, I suppose, merely for that act alone, but, it may be possible, the "motivators" of "the model city" have no further use for these politicians. It may be that, in their past life, there is some deed incompatible with the "best interests" of that burg—either way, down and out went they. . . .

In Michigan, the House of David is having its innings; and many a real snappy piece of news flashed over the wires of the highly moral Associated Press. Cross-breedings, and so on, was the gist of its plaint, and it would seem that much is being made of the fact that it was practiced with regularity and frequency that is astonishing to "the mere amateurs composing the rest of our virtuous citizenry. Not a hint is given as to any real reason why it was considered opportune to splash the House of David in front of us, at this time—why it was selected as a horrible example of what could be discovered without effort; but it is possible that there existed some form of co-operative movement that was objectionable to the conventional customs prevailing in that locality. The theological morality was severely questioned, in this case, in favor of more conventional cults, and it is now practically settled that any and all other church organizations will compare acceptably in our estimation—considering how much dirtier are the stories connected to the H. of D. if they are true, and I doubt them.

On and on we could go (until it would fill seventeen special editions) and recite the most damnable evidences of, not the decadence, but virulence of the capitalist's system.

Although I am world-wise, schooled in these things from childhood on, I can step in any motion picture palace and get an eyeful of new kinks in love making and practice that would make Diana, the goddess of chastity, swallow her chew of snus in surprise.

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All of these things are intended for the edification of "our" children, because the people demand them.—The Liars!

• • •

Almost any one will agree the system is bad and should be changed. And they will agree that the change, in order to be successful, must be based on industrialism—on industrial control. And they will agree that industrial control can only be brought about by organizing industrially. The Industrial Workers of the World are doing that very thing.

Are you with us?

—T-Bone Slim.

THE SCAB

By COVINGTON HALL

You loathsome thing, you worse than fiend,
  From maggots bred, by harpies weaned;
You buzzard-hearted, slimy skate,
  You sewer-souled degenerate;—
Below the skunk in worth and place, o
  The slums that spawned you, you disgrace.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

JOB NEWS

Cascade.—As we are going to transfer the strike to the job, I am going to call your attention to the camps of the Cascade Timber Company, Numbers 1, 2, and 17. These camps are the biggest scab camps I have ever seen. Conditions at these camps are so rotten that they defeat imagination. Bunkhouses are filthy; grub not fit for anything but a gyppo to eat. If you want a bath bathe in the creek. No dry room, practically all gyppo. The scab herder up there is Herman Petrosky, whose sloping forehead, narrow set eyes, bow legs and long arms, reveal him to be very close to the link that Mr. Darwin so often spoke about. This ape is very hostile to Wobblies and is always meowing about the ignorance of the I. W. W. delegates.

I went to Camp 17 the 21st of April. At that time there was not a single Wob in camp. The biggest part of the crew are notorious scabs and stoolpigeons of the strike of 1917.

Now, fellow workers, let's get on the job here and organize these camps on the Tacoma Eastern. It will be a hard job and any delegate that likes plenty of resistance will get it here. So let's go. Back on the job and organize.—(Del. LU-353).

• • •

Green River, Wyoming.—The town of Green River on the U. P. is hiring slaves for ballasting double track, 77 miles east of Green River at a town called Tipton, Wyoming. Wages 37½ cents per hour, 9 hours. Board $1.05 day. Bring your own blankets. Job run by Gunn supply, shipping from Ogden and Omaha and Green River. Slaves going through every day. Also job at Green River for B. & B. Dept. Wages 43 cents per hour. Board in Green River. Eight hours.—(Del. GC-635).

• • •

Stonehill, Montana.—Seims & Carlson Camp, on the T. R. highway. About 50 so-called men working. The boss let me stay over night and I had breakfast on the company. I could see that the men did not want me around. Fellow workers get out your credentials and organize. Now is the right time.—(Del. GC-673).

• • •

Eureka, Montana.—The fellow workers who put up the fight here a short while ago and got the 8-hour day established in the camps here, were all told that their services were no longer needed. All of you who are coming this way, should make it a point to stop here, as strange faces are needed to carry on the battle. Let us make it the same way we did during '17, and we can beat the Brooks-Scanlon Company at their own game. Get on the job here, and make every move count. We in turn will shift some place else. As a certain labor editor terms us, "We are agents of the Lord," and carry on the fight for the cause of humanity. So stop here for a few weeks on your way to the harvest fields in the near future, and it will be appreciated by the ones who started the ball a-rolling.—(Del. LU-1616).

• • •

Wenatchee, Wash.—Several construction jobs here paying from 45 to 62½ cents per hour, but no shortage of labor. Several farm jobs on the boards at $50 per month with board and room. Spraying and brush hauling 40 and 45 cents per hour.

Sentiment here is good and quite a few lined up, but not many of the farm laborers walked out in the General Strike because the local papers advertised it as a loggers strike.—(Del. RR-339).

• • •

Sedro Woolley, Wash.—Quarry and Concrete Manufacturing Plant at Concrete, Wn. Seventy-five men employed in the quarry; twelve native born and the others are Italians and Greeks. Common labor $3.85, drillers $4.00, Powder men $5.25, Coyote hole diggers $3.00 per foot.

Since two young men pulled a strike here last winter and raised these slaves wages from $3.00 low to their present magnificent wage status, the company is on the lookout for members who have red blood, and today they have a perfect system here, paid spotters, stools, and volunteer snakes on a continual lookout for any worker who looks as though he might not want to be a slave forever.

The Concrete plant is a death hole and the wages there equal the Quarry's starvation rate. Some women even slave in this plant amongst the consumptive killing dust, which does kill many with a slow destroying death, via "concreted" or popularly known as cement lungs.

As for the workers here, I think their blood is mostly water, but as long as they even look like humans there may be some hope in spite of the master's espionage system and death-dealing tactics. Under a saner system much of the dust and dangers could be eliminated by blowers, screens, ventilators and other safety devices. But Profits, first, last, and always.

The Quarry superintendent makes a boast that, with these underpaid slaves, he had more rock broken for a less amount of wages given than any other quarry slave driver in the U. S.

An Italian delegate could do some good here if he could stand the abuse, as I have been told there are some amongst the Italians who can reason and do a little thinking. Five dollars would be a low wage for this kind of dangerous work and organization will soon have to come here or many will die from overwork.—AG-135).

BROOKS WILL TEST CITY ORDINANCE OF BELLINGHAM

BELLINGHAM, Wash.—Fellow Worker Brooks, who had legal advise to notify the Bellingham chief of police that he was going to speak on the streets at a certain place, was arrested on a further technicality, that of not notifying the chief of the subject of his address.

He was taken into court, and tried to plead his own case. It didn't work. The judge had no idea of letting a prisoner have defense. In the judge's opinion, the court is a machine for making a workingman do what the master wants him to do. So he told Brooks to sit down, every time the fellow worker rose to argue.

Brooks was convicted and sentenced to pay $10 fine and serve ten days. He appealed the case to the superior court, which had the effect of causing his bond to be raised from $10 to $100. Then the judge called all the men in the jail out and released them, evidently being under the impression that he was releasing Brooks. The latter, however, refused to draw down his bond, and insists on making a test case of it. He wants to be tried, to see whether free speech is permitted in Bellingham.

Meanwhile street speaking is an accomplished fact. The lectures on the class struggle are continuing in the street of Bellingham.

MEXICAN FELLOW WORKERS IN KLAMATH FALLS JAIL

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore.—Three Mexican fellow workers are being held in the dungeon at Klamath Falls. This hovel is called a jail and is in the basement of the city hall. The conditions are a disgrace to any town, even to Klamath Falls. The prisoners have to make their beds on the concrete floor, which is damp most of the time and the bedding has been in use so long it is filthy, diseased and rotten.

The prisoners in this jail are not permitted to receive visitors, nor will the authorities give out information as to charges against them. Their scheme is to arrest a man and hold him for three or four days without placing any charge against him. He is taken into a secret room and questioned.

Then the prisoner is offered the privilege of leaving town or going to jail again. Four fellow workers were in jail sometime ago and the same tactics were used on them. They held fast and were released anyway without any charge being placed against them; thus grind the wheels of justice in Klamath county.

Taxpayers of Klamath county should investigate the condition of their jail and find out for themselves if this basement of the city hall is a fit place to keep animals in, barring the fact that human beings are kept there for months at a time.

SKIPPER OF GOODRICH RISKS LIVES FOR BOSS' PROFIT

By H. R. HANSON

MARSHFIELD, Ore.—The Admiral Godrich arrived here from San Francisco with two I. S. U. scabs and two boys on deck besides a scab quartermaster. I was on the dock when she came alongside with the third mate on the wheel. We got the two kids off the ship, reducing the deck department to two scabs A. B.s and one quartermaster. This ship left here today with a full passenger list for Portland. Do the people on this coast forget the disaster of the S.S. Alaska and the loss of life on her because of men who were not sailors? Supposing anything should happen to this ship? Who is there to man the boats? For your own safety, Folks, can't you see what chances you have to save your life in case of disaster?

The law compels the company and captain to have 65 per cent of the crew certified men. Still here is the Godrich with only one-third of the crew that she is supposed to carry. Don't always blame the sailors when lives are lost. It is not their's but the company's fault. They ship any tramp and scab that the wind blows along —(H. R. Hansen, TR-611).

If No. is on your address your subscription

229 expires with the next issue. Renew in time to avoid missing any numbers. We print twice a week now.

SPECIAL MEETING 330

A special meeting of Industrial Union No. 330 members in Seattle and vicinity is called for Tuesday, May 22. This is for a charter meeting.

DON'T FORGET EAGLE GORGE

There was a strike pulled at the Buffelin Logging Company's camp, located at Eagle Gorge on April 5, for free speech and an increase in pay. This strike has never been called off. They have got a few scabs working there now. There is a fellow by the name of Frank Sandburn, a would-be high rigger, acting as superintendent. Now we want your cooperation in keeping this camp short-handed and we will have no trouble in getting these demands. This company has a large mill at Tacoma.—(Cards X-59582, 322960).

NOTICE

Regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Equity Printing Co. will be held at 512½ Second Ave., Monday, May 14, at 7:30 p. m.

C. R. Walker, Card 841089, Delegate GC-620, write to L. C. Lybeck, Box 754, Stockton, Cal., for your card and supplies.

Fellow Worker H. M. Edwards, G .O. C. man in L. W. I. U. No. 120 of the I. W. W., has been arrested in Oroville, Cal.

The Klockman mine, out of Bonners Ferry, Idaho, is on strike for the release of all Class-War Prisoners, 50 cents increase, better grub and a new cook.

DON'TS FOR I. W. W.S

Don't drink liquor.
Don't spend money with prostitutes.
Don't gamble or play Chinaman.
Don't spend money foolishly in any way, and by all means
Don't scab, or strike break.

The Business Manager Says

Doubtless you would like to explain to your neighbor why he should join the Industrial Workers of the World. It may also be that you have not the time to put in an hour at it right now.

That is just where we fit in. Send us 15 cents, with that neighbor's name and address. We will call on him thirteen times with a straight-from-the-shoulder message of industrial solidarity every time. You would wear out 15 cents worth of shoe leather to call on him thirteen times. Give us the job. That is our specialty. The sky is the limit on this offer.

Do you want a subscription book? We have several here and they are to be had for the asking.

MOVING PICTURES TO BE PROPAGANDA

National Association Manufacturers Issuing Free Films; Cal. Workers Ask Boycott.

By HARRY GODFREY
(Federated Press Staff Correspondent)

NEW YORK.—The federal trade commission is beginning here a series of hearings on charges of criminal conspiracy which have been brought against the motion picture trust. As these charges are being heard, another conspiracy—a strictly legal one—is being openly press agented which, instead of opposition from the powers that be, already has ~~their~~ hearty sanction, and which in its results will work infinitely more harm than any mere business conspiracy, hawever widespread.

This legal conspiracy has a pious sounding purpose and an object thickly smeared with righteous protestations. It is nothing less than a plan to use the stupendous power of the movies throughout the nation to lull the people into contentment with social and industrial conditions as they are, and to poison their minds with propaganda against workers' organizations. The project is suavely announced as a movement "to check the spread of radicalism and irreligion."

The leader of the movement is William H. Barr, Buffalo manufacturer, president, National Founder's Assn., for years one of the country's most active open shoppers. Prominent among his associates is John E. Edgerton, president of the National Assn. of Manufacturers. To give the thing a disarming air of sanctity, others whose names are being used include Bishop Charles H. Brent of the Protestant Episcopal church, and Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Episcopal church, South.

The plan is eventually to furnish motion pictures to be shown in 7,600 churches which have auditoriums equipped to exhibit films, and 1,700 community houses besides factory auditoriums, club rooms, farm community centers, welfare associations, and the like.

"Entire Sunday School programs," says the announcement, "have been prepared and standardized, involving short reel pictures to be interlarded with other religious teachings, and these are to be followed later with pictures for mature minds dealing with divorce, radicalism and other problems."

Distribution centers, it is announced, already have been organized in New York, Boston, Buffalo, Detroit, Kansas City, Birmingham, Chicago, Minneapolis, Denver, Seattle, Bismark, Indianapolis, San Francisco, Dallas, Pittsburg and other cities.

Who is financing this noble work of inculcating "religion" in the unsuspecting youth of the country?

That little detail isn't mentioned. Mr. Barr president, National Founders' Assn., or Mr. Edgerton, president, National Manufacturers' Assn., possibly may give you the information if you write and ask them about it.

Editor's Note.—Most of these moving pictures are made in Hollywood, a suburb of Los Angeles, Cal. Sections of the I. W. W. are on record as being strictly opposed to patronizing any California-made moving pictures. There is a boycott against them.

HOW TO STRIKE MARSHFIELD

MARSHFIELD, Oregon—The strike cannot be won by picketing chairs and stones in pool halls. When we were allowed to hold a May Day meeting and were allowed to speak in this city, I claim it was a great victory. Are the members of this organization going to back up the men who came down here and were arrested while trying to wake up the slaves?

Are you fellow workers going to quit now after one of your fellow workers has sacrifices himself? One of the finest types of American manhood gave up his life trying to teach the slaves that the only way to get anything from the capitalist class is by organizing, one who went to France and fought to make this World safe for Democracy only to come back and be murdered because a capitalist owner thought it was cheaper to replace a slave than it was to make a machine safe to operate. Wake up! Don't forget Joe Vangsness! He died trying to wake up the slaves!

You have a chance to open the prison doors for your fellow workers, and now is the chance to make the camps in Coos County fit to live in. Get out on the picket line. Don't wait for George to do it. It will never be done if we all do that. The fashion of the day is to become a Wobbly so let's get in style. The little red button is a sign of manhood. Wear one.

Just pulled out of the fair city of Marshfield, Oregon, after three months' stay around that district. When I entered that city three months ago, they had some of our fellow workers in the jails, some out on bail and they were going to make the Wobblies an unknown quantity around there. We were either going to be put in jail for life or ridden out of town on a rail. The city attorney, as late as a month ago, told us, "You never will speak in Marshfield."

What happened? Well I will tell you. May Day we spoke and the reason we were able to hold that meeting was by organizing and showing Solidarity, the only way that the workers will be able to put over anything. We had secured a hall for the May Day meeting but the Chief of Police told us we could not speak. He even telephoned nine times to the Club from whom we had secured the hall. However we arrived at the hall and they would not let us go in. Did we go home? Certainly not. We had started out with the intention of speaking, so we simply held an open air meeting at which two Fellow Workers spoke for about an hour and a half. About three hundred people attended. After the meeting we held a dance in the same hall that they would not let us speak in, for the benefit of the strike. Now you see what you can do by organizing. Alone you are helpless; organized you are the whole thing. Wake up, Slaves.—(Del. LU-1000).

WANTED—WANTED

We want plenty of M. M. Delegates in Pilcher Oklahoma and the Tri-State mining district. We need organization the worst way and there are at present only eight delegates on the ground. We need help. Communicate with Box 606, Pilcher, Oklahoma.

EVERETT, Wash., April 29—C. F. Smith who worked on the tunnel at Rockport and cashed a check in Everett, communicate with Nels Peterson, Box 641, Everett.

Fellow Worker did not sign check correctly and we cannot cash same until we get his signature.

W. J. McClure write box 229, Bellingham for your mail.

MURDERED PICKET'S FUNERAL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

~~from I. E. Elerding's Undertaking Parlors.~~

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Perhaps no event of the past week has been discussed to such an extent or is itself more appalling than the violent death of William J. McKay, aged 40 years, at the Bay City Mill, Thursday morning.

Several conflicting stories are current regarding the episode. We publish below an account as given by C. E. Barton, a resident of Cosmopolis and a World War veteran, who was an eye witness of the occurrence. Mr. Barton asserts that he is not a member of the I. W. W. and was therefore a disinterested spectator.

In regard to the shooting of William McKay by E. I. Green, night watchman at the Bay City mill, I will say that I was an eye witness, having been present, however, merely by accident. The mill officials had laid out a dead-line about 100 feet from the mill enclosure by dropping a few boards end to end in front of the entrance. It was along this line that the I. W. W. pickets were standing. Green was standing a short distance away, loudly taunting the crowd of men with abuse and vile language, including in his remarks something to the effect that no one belongs to the Industrial Workers' Union but foreigners who cannot speak English. McKay stepped forward, at this, saying, "Do you mean that for me?" Green lunged forward and struck McKay with a club. They clinched, wrestled on the ground for a few seconds until McKay, ~~being urged~~ to stop by his comrades, broke away, leaving Green in a sitting posture. McKay glanced back just in time to see Green draw a gun, but too late to defend himself. He started to run from the mill but turned and ran along the railroad track. The watchman's first bullet went wild, but the second time he took deliberate aim over his left arm, felling the picketer with a shot through the head. McKay was about 60 feet from the line, and on railroad property, when he fell.—(Signed) C. E. BARTON,—(Cosmopolis Times).

ALL SCABS ARE BROTHERS

POWERS, Ore., April 30.—The police court was in session at 7:40 p. m. There were quite a few cases. They hold night court so the slaves can scab in the day time. The cases were the usual ones in a one-man town. One moonshiner and bootlegger fined $250 and 30 days in jail.

Another drunk by the name of Tim Sullivan was working at Lawson Cypress Camp, 5 miles from Powers. When they went out on strike three men stayed. He was one of the so-called men who stayed. He scabbed all through Spokane District. He had to leave that country because of his scabbing activities. One other scab and gunman by the name of Scott paid his fine so he could go out again in the morning to scab.—M. H. Sullivan, LU-712).

THE PERFECT SCAB MAKES HIS APPEARANCE IN HOQUIAM

While standing at the entrance of the poolroom known as the "Sailors Rest," in Hoquiam, on the evening of the 27th, a stevedore known as Joe Ayrie, local longshoreman, walked through a crowd of longshoremen gathered at the above place, hollering aloud the following: "I am not going to stay out any longer. I am not going to stand for being called an I. W. W. Am going to work tomorrow morning. Any of you boys coming with me?" Then pointing out with his finger, it went something like this: "Are you, are you, are you."

Just what success he met with the writer is not able to say. One thing is certain, there has been a number whose fingers have been itching to get hold of the bosses' lumber ever since the walkout, and undoubtedly were won over. He has the honor of being the first to drive the opening wedge of strike-breaking in the present struggle for industrial freedom, and more so for the fellow workers who are wasting their lives away behind prison bars and for whom this strike, in the main, was inaugurated. According to his looks and general appearance, his master's dealings with him in the past has been anything but gentle. This one is locally known as Joe Ayrie or Aerie, longshoreman of Hoquiam, lest we forget.—(By Bill).

A PICKET KILLED IN CALIF. BY ACCIDENT?

Edward Taylor, a member of the I. W. W., was killed two miles west of the Feather River Mill California. He was one of the strike committee men and was on duty when killed. A train and eighteen cars went over him. Was seen by the engineer laying between rails length ways and when the engineer first saw him he raised one leg up but the engineer was unable to stop the train.

His description is as follows: Lined up by Del. G.C. 613. Card No. 89355. He was born in Los Angeles, 1889. Eyes dark, hair dark, mustache, and weighed about 155 pounds. Nickname Frenchy. Had a check for $63.15 from the Feather River Lumber Company and $17.35 cash on person. Also bank book from Union Trust Company, San Francisco.

Anyone knowing relatives or friends of the above please communicate with California Branch of the General Defense Committee, Room 226, Russ Building San Francisco.

All fellow workers doing business with R. E. Conley, L. U.-715, since April 10, please get in touch with him, Box 627, Marshfield, Ore. Report sheet and supplies were stolen, also Worker sub book, all clothes and a grip. Theft took place in Grants Pass, Ore. Watch for supplies and grip and take up if found.

Fellow Worker Theo. Paulsen, Card No. 718992, I. U. 110, was robbed of his card in a holdup. Watch for the card.

Cards X-39569 (Mil Woodward) and 837169 (John Lake) are on hand at the Milwaukee office, 302 Fifth St.

SPOKANE, Wash., May 3.—Edwin Krier, arrested in St. Maries, criminal syndicalism. One thousand dollars bonds. John McKay arrested at Libby, Montana. Released next morning. Leo Sandell out on $1,000 bonds. —(Nick Wallace).

At an educational meeting in Portola, Cal., 100 people heard discussion on this topic: "The Persecution of the Advocates of the 8-Hour Day, Commencing in 1870." A collection for the strike fund amounted to $23.10.

Will Fellow Worker Tom Kelly communicate with Tom Murphy, Senior, 512½ second Ave., Seattle.

BOYCOTTS

"The Boycott and the General Strike are great weapons. Make use of them at all times."—Britt Smith.

BOYCOTT THE SMOKERS.—The Lumbermen's and Loggers' Athletic Association puts out capitalist propaganda. Seattle Joint Branches of the I. W. W. call on everybody to stay away from their smokers

DO NOT FORGET "OUR HOUSE."—This joint contributed to a fund for framing up our boys at Centralia. Located at Occidental and Washington, Seattle. Stay away from it!

DON'T GO TO PUGET SOUND HOTEL.—Stands at Sixth Ave. and Dearborn St., Seattle. It is a stoolpigeon rendezvous

LYRIC THEATRE, COFFEE JOHN AND OUR HOUSE RESTAURANT ARE UNFAIR because they rent from Our House. They are included in the boycott

THE RED FRONT CLOTHING STORE, formerly the Square Deal, at 211 Occidental Ave., Seattle, is boycotted. It is run by a man who patronizes "Our House."

WESTERN LABOR BUREAU, 128A on J. St., Sacramento, Cal., hired scabs for the Hetch Hetchy strike. It is boycotted

THE PINE TREE THEATRE at Klamath Falls, Ore., is boycotted. It is owned by Romeo Hughes, the labor hater of Sacramento, the prosecuting attorney who is trying to send the ten witnesses to San Quentin.

DEPOT CAFE, Fresno, Cal., fed scabs all through the strike. Let them have only the scab trade from now on.

BOYCOTT GRACE'S CARD ROOM, on East Montgomery Street, Oroville, Cal. It is a stool pigeon joint and has pointed out a delegate to the sheriff.

MOORE'S BROS. RESTAURANT, 216 N. Tower Ave., Centralia. Fed free press fighters on doped and rotten grub. Very unfair to the I. W. W.

ELK HOTEL, Clarkia, Idaho, is a bad place to stop. It is boycotted by the I. W. W.

KLAMATH FALLS EVENING HERALD is boycotted. Editors fight the I. W. W. and misrepresent actual facts. Poison the minds of the people and keep them forever in the bondage of wage slavery.

WHEN IN CENTRALIA boycott Carter's Garage, 516 Oak and Main; stay away from White Front Grocery Store, 518-520 N. Tower Ave.; don't patronize Joe Wilkins Soft Drink Parlor and Card Room, 116 N. Tower Ave.

THE PASTIME POOL HALL, Hoquiam, Wash., is hostile to organized labor. Be hostile to it.

BOYCOTT CHURCHILL'S GLOVES, made in Centralia. He helped murder Wesley Everest. These gloves have no brand on them.

WHEN IN EVERETT BOYCOTT the Everett Cafe, 1107 Hewitt Ave. They feed scabs.

AVOID THE CIRCLES Sight Seeing Co. of Seattle, and the Park Motor Buss Co. of Seattle. They Carry Scabs.

SPOKANE CHRONICLE & SPOKESMAN REVIEW, boycott them for lying about the strike.

EAGLE POOL HALL, DAD'S BARBER SHOP, J. & L. STORE, Sandpoint, Idaho. They carried guns against the I. W. W. in St. Maries, in 1918, and continue to slander the I. W. W.

THE SMOKE SHOP, Aberdeen Wash. Be sure that no union man's money goes to this scab dump as it was the only gambling joint that ran during the strike.

Speaking for the I. W. W.

Meeting was called to order at 2 p. m. by the chairman, Fellow Worker Ernest Coats. A very good crowd was in attendance, approximately 900 persons. The Rev. Robt. Whitaker complimented the audience on our most recent victory in the free speech fight and emphasized the effect it had all over America. He also laid stress on the way the workers were responding to the strike call and that we were going to teach the capitalists a lesson that they won't forget for some time. "In all my 30 years of study," said the speaker, "I have arrived at the conclusion that the only way out of this 'Cul de Sac' is through the labor movement, and the sooner the President lets out the political prisoners the better it will be for us all in America. The workers are not going to stop at just an increase in wages, nor the shortening of hours, nor the freeing of political prisoners; they are not going to stop until the whole capitalist system is overthrown."

He also said that the capitalists have been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and that the workers commonwealth is already on its way. He also stated that the I. W. W. are less contaminated with the property conception than any other strata of society; that their struggle is not confined to wages alone but more to the creative form of life. Near the closing of his lecture he stated that the capitalist class was forming a more violent dictatorship, and the workers were going to build a dictatorship of the working class—the only way out.

The speaker was listened to very attentively during his address. The collection amounted to $60.30; the literature sales was $13.50. After paying for expenses, this money will be used for strike benefits. —(Committee).

Fellow Worker Jordan, who was recently released from the city jail at Bellingham, after serving 20 days of a 38 day sentence for speaking on the streets, and advocating industrial unionism there, to the great discomfort and annoyance of the capitalist class, continued his propaganda at the I. W. W. picnic in Ferndale.

The topic was organization, and its necessity. The speaker showed how all institutions of today must of necessity serve the ruling class, because the economic masters exercise a process of elimination, and weed out to the best of their ability any men in school, church, or state who might have manhood enough to hunt for truth or to try and serve their fellow men.

By organization, of the right sort, the workers can establish a republic worth while. The capitalist class, Jordan proved, is hard put, and will resort to any measure to remain in power. Mussolini of Italy, with the gun, the club, and castor oil was glorified by Hindman and other lickspittles of the American Capitalist class. They have no respect for the laws they try to enforce on the workers. Their courts, schools and other machinery of government are theirs, and will serve them, but the industrial union of the I. W. W. is the workers, and can be used only for the workers.

Meetings AND Lectures

Seattle—512½ Second Ave.
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—120 meeting.
8 p. m.—Educational meeting. Everybody invited. Speaker.
MONDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—310 meeting.
TUESDAYS, 8 p. m.—Economics Class.
7:30 p. m.—Regular meeting 460.
WEDNESDAYS, 7 p. m.—Seattle Workers Prison Comfort Club.
7:30 p. m.—Regular meeting all small Industrial Unions.
THURSDAYS, 8 p. m.—Open forum Speaker. Followed by questions and by five-minute speeches by any one in the audience. Everybody invited.
FRIDAYS, 7 p. m.—Regular meeting Seattle Joint Branches.
SATURDAYS, 8 p. m.—Entertainment and dance. Program. Admission free. Everybody invited.
MONDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—510 meeting at 1003 Western Ave.

Tacoma—1554 Market St.
SUNDAYS, 10 a. m.—Regular meeting Tacoma Joint Branches.
2 p. m.—Regular 520 meeting.
WEDNESDAYS, 8 p. m.—510 meeting.

Everett—2929 Bond St.
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—Meeting of 120.
8 p. m.—Open Educational meeting.
THURSDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—510 meeting.
FRIDAYS, 120 meeting.

Centralia—Labor Temple
SUNDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—120 meeting.
WEDNESDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—I. W. W. Joint Branches meeting.
SATURDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—Open Forum or Educational meeting.

Aberdeen—Corner First and Washington
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—120 meeting.
8 p. m.—Educational meeting. Public invited.
MONDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—510 meeting.
WEDNESDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—Regular meeting Aberdeen Joint Branches.

Port Angeles, 271 East Front St.
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—Public meeting Speaker.
WEDNESDAYS, 7 p. m.—120 meeting.

Vancouver, B. C.—152 Cordova St., West
SUNDAYS, 2:30 p. m.—Regular business meeting.

Portland—109 Second St.
SUNDAYS, 2:30 p. m.—Open Forum Meeting.
TUESDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—520 meeting.
WEDNESDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—Regular Joint Branches Meeting.
THURSDAYS, 7 p. m.—310 meeting.
FRIDAYS, 2 p. m.—120 meeting.
SATURDAYS, 8 p. m.—Regular Saturday Night Dance.

Bellingham, 600½ West Holly St.
SUNDAYS, 1:30 p. m.—Regular 120 meeting.
WEDNESDAYS, 7:30 p. m.—Open forum meetings. All welcome.
THURSDAY, 7:30 p. m.—Bellingham Joint Branch Meeting.

Spokane—231 N. Bernard St.
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—Regular meeting Spokane Joint Branches.
Second and Fourth, Sundays, 5 p. m. Regular 120 Meeting.

Klamath Falls, Oregon.
SUNDAYS, 2 p. m.—Joint Branch Meetings Second and Fourth Sundays, May and June. 120 meetings other Sundays.



Now that you are back on the job don't forget that the strike is still on. You have merely changed your method of striking, and the strike will continue to remain on until every Class-War Prisoner is released in all the world. When you put a choker on a log, remember the men in prison; when you open the throttle on the donkey engine or do any work necessary to getting logs to the place where they are valuable, remember the men in prison. As long as one remains in there, any of us are liable to be placed there also. So, loggers, let your watchword be, "We never forget"—and don't.—(Boomer).

Special to The Worker:

Lots of fun in Aberdeen. Monday, May 7, every time a man (?) was detected carrying that historic badge of servitude, i. e. a blanket roll, immediately the balloon was captured and placed high upon a telephone pole, much to the amusement of the populace.—(Boomer).

MONTREAL MUST NOT BE NEGLECTED NEXT STRIKE

Here is the wage sheet of a bricklayer from Montreal who is now in New York: 8 hours a day at $1.25 an hour (the rate paid by his firm) and one hour over time at time and a half, for 5 days; four hours Saturday mornings at straight time, 5 hours Saturday afternoon at time and a half (Saturday afternoon counting as over time) 9 hours Sunday, double time, plus transportation allowance; total wage at end of week $103. The wage for bricklayers in Detroit after May 1 will be $1.75 and $2.00 an hour and the wages will then soar around $150 a week including over time.

"With it all," said Olive, "the men would rather work in Montreal at $1 an hour providing they could be assured of work all the year 'round." Now, Fellow Workers, you, yourselves can see what Blocks from here will do—fill the jobs during the General Strike, as the men leaving Montreal are mostly all Frenchmen with no knowledge to show them the wrong they'll be doing. These men wont know anything else but coin. Now let's each of us hustle to the slaves with I. W. W. knowledge and then we can all say in regard to the boys in the can, "We are outside for you and we will do the right thing by and for you."

The International Plasterers' Union here, Local 33, has notified the general contractors of Montreal that on and after May 1 the union rate for plasterers will be $1 per hour. The rate for the season was 90c an hour, so this year an increase of 10c is called for. Should they be refused, they will also hike to the land of ——." Nuf sed.